FEB 24 '50

Saturday Review

OF LITERATURE

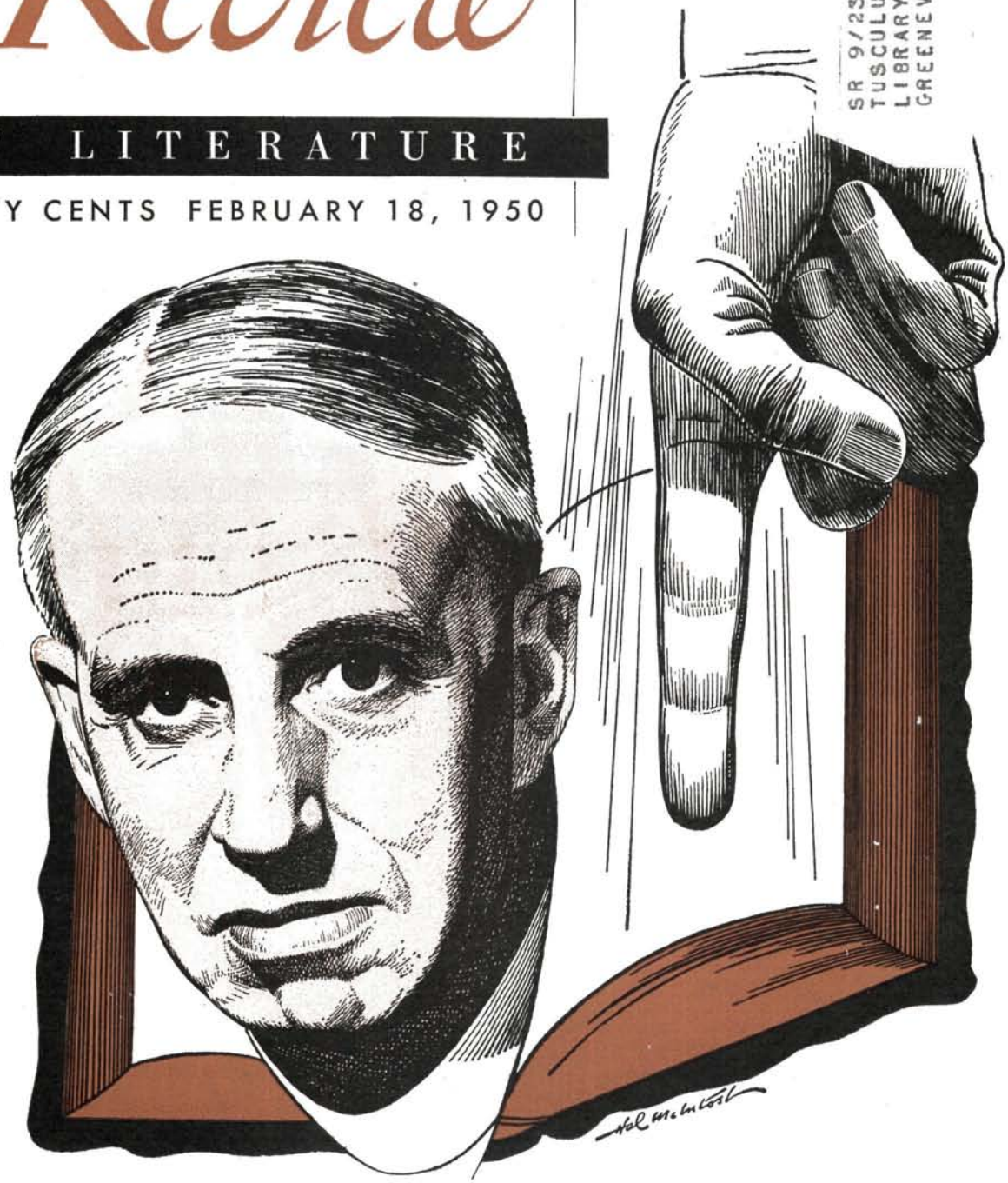
TWENTY CENTS FEBRUARY 18, 1950

OUR AII ...E
UNDER ...CK

(See page 14)

TUSCULUM COLLEGE LIBRARY

SR 9/23/50R 40-7-13
TUSCULUM COLLEGE 10/1
LIBRARY
GREENEVILLE TENN 40-7-22



Ronald Knox, translator of "The Old Testament in English." (See page 10)

Education for a Dream

By JAMES B. CONANT

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Reading entertainment from Dutton

Mother always dreamed of the day Liz would join her sorority, but

...Liz found that becoming a "Queen" at Midwestern University demanded more from her than she was willing to give, for she felt that most of the rules of sorority life needed revising. In developing some rules of her own, Liz reached some startling conclusions. A brilliant social satire on college sororities and their antics — controversial, extremely funny and gaily satirical. $2.50

TAKE CARE OF MY LITTLE GIRL

By PEGGY GOODIN, author of *Clementine*

"Deftly written, perceptive novel ... Good!" — FRANCIS LUDLOW

THE story of a successful man who hated his job — and of a girl who hated failure. A sophisticated novel for every man and woman who has ever felt cheated by life. $2.75

The Fields Are White

By B. J. CHUTE

A rough, tough murder mystery!

MIKE HAMMER dares to go where angels fear to tread — and takes you right along with him. A murder leads to Mike's contact with the big vice racket and everything breaks wide open in a fast-paced and violent climax. $2.50

MY GUN IS QUICK

By MICKEY SPILLANE

Author of *"I, the Jury"*

OVER ONE MILLION COPIES SOLD

A GUILT EDGED MYSTERY

London *By ROBERT HENREY*

This is a book of great enchantment about London, its chapters beautifully supplemented by fifteen exquisite water color illustrations by Phyllis Ginger. $5.00

"An important milestone for all students of human behavior."
— CLYDE KLUCKHOHN, *Harvard University*

Human Relations in a Changing World
by Alexander H. Leighton
$4.50

E. P. DUTTON & COMPANY, INC. • Publishers of Everyman's Library

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

This Week

Cover Drawing by Hal McIntosh

Annual Guide to Religious Books

Features

Page

TOWARD A TOTAL GOSPEL
By Kenneth D. Miller.....37

THE NEW RELIGIOUS BOOKS
By Alice P. Hackett.....45

Reviews

THE OLD TESTAMENT IN ENGLISH
Reviewed by Thomas Sugrue.....10

ALBERT SCHWEITZER: LIFE AND MESSAGE
ALBERT SCHWEITZER: GENIUS IN THE JUNGLE
Reviewed by G. Bromley Oxnam..38

DESERT CALLING
Reviewed by Linton Wells.....40

THAT OLD TIME RELIGION
Reviewed by Herbert Asbury.....40

OUR JERUSALEM
Reviewed by Nathan L. Rothman..41

WOMEN IN THE OLD TESTAMENT
Reviewed by Edith Hamilton.....42

Article

EDUCATION FOR A DREAM
By James B. Conant..... 7

Reviews

THE UNITED STATES AND THE SOVIET UNION
PEACE ON EARTH
Reviewed by August Heckscher....12

THE WOODEN HORSE
Reviewed by Edmund Fuller.....13

DISASTER THROUGH AIR POWER
1. *Reviewed by George C. Kenney*
2. *Reviewed by Bernard Brodie*....14

DECISION IN GERMANY
BERLIN COMMAND
Reviewed by Edward Litchfield....15

THE POETRY AND PROSE OF WALT WHITMAN
Reviewed by Ben Ray Redman.....17

DOWN AND OUT IN PARIS AND LONDON
BURMESE DAYS
COMING UP FOR AIR
Reviewed by Edmund Fuller.....18

MEN OF STONES
Reviewed by Ben Ray Redman....19

THE SECOND OLDEST PROFESSION
Reviewed by Emile Gauvreau.....30

Departments

TRADE WINDS
By Bennett Cerf..... 4

EDITORIAL 20

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.....22

THE NEW RECORDINGS
By Edward Tatnall Canby.....24

SEEING THINGS
By John Mason Brown.....26

LITERARY I.Q.....28

LITERARY CRYPT 31

THE CRIMINAL RECORD.....32

IDEAS ON FILM
By Cecile Starr.....33

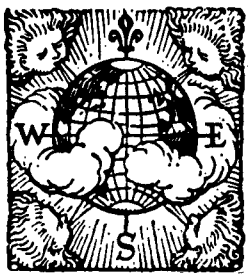
THE PHOENIX NEST
By William Rose Benét.....48

DOUBLE-CROSTIC No. 830.....51

THE SATURDAY REVIEW OF LITERATURE, published weekly by the Saturday Review Associates, Inc., 25 W. 45th Street, New York 19, N. Y. E. De Golyer, Chairman of the Board; Harrison Smith, President; J. R. Cominsky, Executive Vice President and Treasurer; Norman Cousins, Vice President; Amy Loveman, Secretary; Nathan Cohn, Assistant Treasurer; Robert A. Low, Advertising Manager; Bert Garmise, Circulation Director; Robert Birnbaum, Assistant Circulation Director. Subscription $6 a year; $7 in Canada. Member of Audit Bureau of Circulation. Printed in the U. S. Vol. XXXIII, No. 7, February 18, 1950. Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office in New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Indexed in the "Readers' Guide to Periodical Literature."

Entire issue copyright 1950 by Saturday Review Associates, Inc.

OXFORD
UNIVERSITY PRESS
Publishers of Fine Books for over Four Centuries



The first fifty...

THE CURRENT FASHION of recollecting the first fifty years of the present era and totting up their achievements has a certain wisdom. To have survived these five frantic decades bespeaks the character of endurance.

One of the more substantial successes of the period is the series of reprints known as the WORLD'S CLASSICS, which began with Charlotte Brontë's *Jane Eyre* in the very first year of the Twentieth Century. The collection, which now numbers hundreds of titles, is famous for numerous reasons, but the two most outstanding are quality and price.

None of the books in the series has been created by the simple expedient of taking an existing edition and sending it to the printer.

The Oxford texts are the result of artful coöperation by editor, publisher and printer, involving the choice of the most authoritative original (very often the collation of a number of printed originals and sometimes of manuscripts as well), and scrupulous diligence in the elimination of error. The direct product of this effort is accuracy and reliability, two attributes by which Oxford texts are widely recognized.

This sometimes leads to a misconception about cost. An Oxford commentator in 1922 complained: "A fallacy which dies hard is that Oxford books are dear. Very many are among the least expensive of their kind."

It is therefore a pleasure to announce that, with the price of nearly everything else going up, the price of the WORLD'S CLASSICS has come down.

Volumes of the regular edition which formerly cost $1.45 are now $1.10. The 'doubles,' printed on India paper which enables the inclusion within a single cover of works normally requiring two volumes, have been reduced from $2.45 to $1.75. You can see these books at your bookstore; write for a complete catalogue.

Recent New Titles

507. HE KNEW HE WAS RIGHT. By Anthony Trollope
514. THE DIARY OF A COUNTRY PARSON, 1758-1802. By James Woodforde (double)
513. THE POEMS OF ROBERT BROWNING. Selected by Sir Humphrey Milford (double)
501. THE RISE OF SILAS LAPHAM. By W. D. Howells
510. ROBBERY UNDER ARMS. By Rolf Boldrewood

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS
114 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 11, N. Y.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

TRADE Winds

PUBLISHERS' ROW

PUBLISHERS WHO yearn for adventure no longer need travel to the Arctic Circle or go tiger hunting in the African jungle. Today they only have to set out to visit the new executive offices of the Book-of-the-Month Club at 100 Sixth Avenue. Here, in a picturesque wilderness peopled only by trappers, red men, Milo Sutliff, and hardy missionaries, Harry Scherman, Meredith Wood, and their intrepid minions have pitched their camp, hard by a multi-colored gorge the natives call Canal Street. From the nearest trading post to the north, flying the colors of the American News Company, signal fires can be deciphered on a clear day, and occasionally one even hears echoes of the resonant voice of the post's "Hopalong Harold" Williams lying about his score on the second nine. When they tire of the simple diet of dog meat prepared by Amy Loveman and Edith Walker the hunters struggle through the dense foliage for a primitive feast at a clearing known as the Wool Club, because one of its several hundred members is in the wool business.

When he is chided for moving so far away from his old haunts on Madison Avenue and Forty-seventh Street (no sooner had he gone than discouraged executives of the Ritz-Carlton Hotel across the way announced the structure would be demolished next year) Mr. Scherman indignantly insists that his spacious new offices are very convenient. Convenient to what, he neglects to explain. The fact remains that the last two times the erudite Basil Davenport sought to reach the new headquarters by subway he wound up in Hoboken. The fact also remains that since the big trek the number of publishers who appear personally to try to talk Mr. Scherman into taking their expensive new projects for BOMC dividends or premiums has dropped from four a day to one a week. Maybe that was the idea in the first place.

At about five each day a BOMC-going hack draws up before the Club's offices to transport Westchester executives to Grand Central Station, an exciting project that gives them an opportunity to study at first hand every angle of the traffic problems presently driving the city fathers to distraction. At the end of each journey the passengers toss to see who owns the hack. "We BOMC boys have a name for the trip," confided a spokesman. "We like to call it Pearl Bucking the tide." . . .

"MASTERPLOTS" (a Salem Press Book distributed by Greenberg) is a competent two-volume edition containing 510 short synopses of the great writings of world literature, but I'd like to understand a basis of selection that permits inclusion of works by Vicki Baum, Henry Bellamann, Lloyd Douglas, Eric Knight, and Ferenc Molnar, and ignores entirely Eugene O'Neill, George Bernard Shaw, John O'Hara, Arthur Miller, and Tennessee Williams. . . . More compact and up to the minute is Crown's "Thesaurus of Book Digests," with 2,000 entries edited by Hiram Haydn and Edmund Fuller, a reference volume that is worth five dollars of any reader's money! . . . Viña Delmar's first new novel in many years, "About Mrs. Leslie," is a new publication by Harcourt, Brace, whose announcement brought vivid recollections of Miss Delmar's first big hit, "Bad Girl," both in book form and on the stage. . . . Paul Pearlman, Washington's unpredictable bookseller, stocks "The Aspirin Age" in a section devoted to medical books. . . . The Franklin Book Shop's impressive new quarters are located in the Savoy - Plaza Hotel building. . . . Kay Winsor's new novel has been titled "Star Money." Readers who expect another "Forever Amber" are destined for a surprise. . . . Tom Sugrue has a new monthly department called "American Notebook" in *Tomorrow* magazine. . . .

FORTHCOMING LITERARY GUILD selections: For May—Ernest Gebler's "The Plymouth Adventure"; for July—Robert Penn Warren's "World Enough and Time." . . . John Hersey's "The Wall," BOMC choice for March, impresses TRADE WINDS as one of the truly great books of our generation. . . . Publishers await with mixed feelings the result of Dick Simon's radical experiment in offering Henry Robinson's "The Cardinal" simultaneously in hard covers at $3.95 and in a paper-back edition at $1. . . . Cecil Forester's "Mr. Midshipman Hornblower" carries the redoubtable Horatio back to his first uncertain months in His Majesty's Navy. Mr. Forester outlined the plot to Little, Brown's Anne Ford in what she describes as "a pleasant, low-pitched voice that would be completely drowned out by one mild bellow from Captain Hornblower." . . . Another promising Little, Brown publication is "Escape to Adventure" by British Parliament member Fitzroy Maclean. It is due April 10. In England, under

"They outwitted me right and left before I got hep to those child psychology books."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the title of "Eastern Approaches," Mr. Maclean's book was a big best seller. . . . The publisher who has been doing a thriving mail-order business with "How to Grow Tomatoes" received a note from an indignant farmer reading, "The man who writ the ad shoulda writ the book." . . .

ON THE SUBJECT of interpreting some publishers' flamboyant catalogue blurbs Sam Bullen suggests:

"Miss Novice's new novel richly fulfills the promise of her first work, 'The Fuzzy Owl'" = When she saw the reviews of "The Fuzzy Owl" Miss Novice promised faithfully never to write fiction again.

And Charles Branch, publicity manager of the Abingdon - Cokesbury Press, submits these gems:

"The author is a nationally known authority" = Not only has he read a book about it, but his wife's niece dated a man who read two of them.

"Hollywood is bidding for screen rights" = An assistant director was heard to remark at the tag-end of a cocktail party that the book's title suggests a closing line for scene three in the studio's next cinecolor Western.

"The author is recognized as America's most talented young writer today" = Recognized, that is, by his mother, two girl friends, and his junior-high-school English teacher.

"This is one of the most controversial books we have ever published" = The controversy raged between chief editor and the board of directors on the subject "Will we be run out of town if we publish this?"

"The author is one of the most colorful figures on the literary horizon" = He's been in two institutions and is headed for a third.

"Extensive radio promotion for the book has been arranged" = An announcer at WBVD, Knobfoot, South Dakota, has promised to mention it between the Lifebuoy and Rinso commercials. . . .

A DUBLIN GAZETTE reports the apprehension in a bookstore of a character

"Discovery Number One of 1950!"

"EMMA SMITH IS DISCOVERY NUMBER ONE OF 1950. Youth shines through her writing without mercy. She looks clear through her characters with cruel discernment. And then she gives them to you—not naked but clothed in brilliant sentences that are like flashes of light from a sword . . . I want to read every book Emma Smith writes. I doubt it is in her to write a bad book, but it may be she will never achieve a better one than *The Far Cry*. To read it is to shiver and smile at the same moment—and you will smell India!"

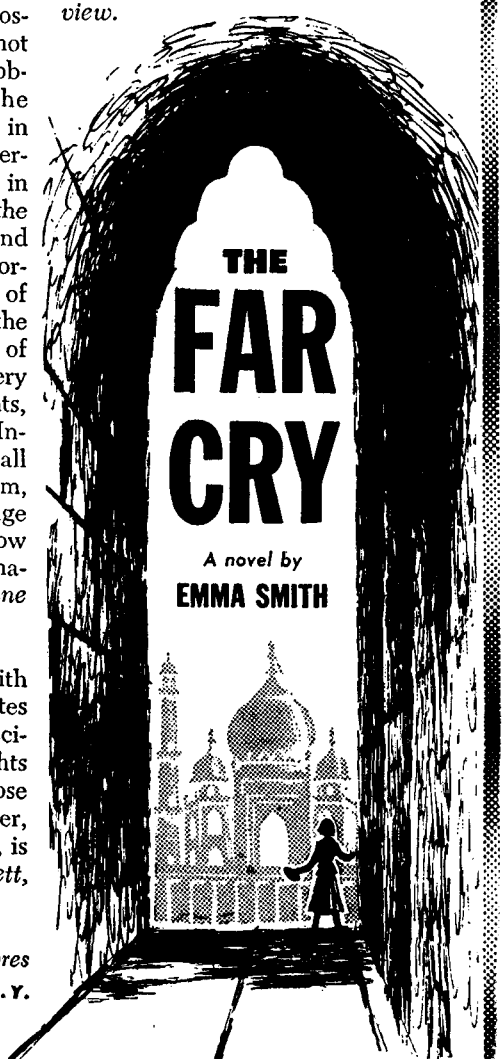
—*Basil Woon*, SAN FRANCISCO CHRONICLE

She can write. "Here is a clever young woman! Here is a girl who can write!"—*London Evening Standard.*

Compassionate. "Marks the first American appearance of a young British novelist of decided merit. Still in her mid-twenties, Emma Smith possesses a writing talent that is not only exceptional but also objectively mature . . . the strength of *The Far Cry* lies in the compassionate and understanding characterization, in the descriptive clarity of the background — shipboard and India . . . the vividness of Portugal's shore, the strangeness of the endless hot days at sea, the swarming incredible vitality of India's cities, the deep mystery of the Hindu Festival of Lights, the wild impenetrability of India's landscape and jungle, all enter into Teresa's blood stream, shock her, shake her, change her, and help her in her slow groping search for love and maturity."—*N. Y. Herald Tribune Book Review.*

A born writer. "Emma Smith has the gift of words. She writes with exquisite color and precision; and she has rare insights into inarticulate emotion. Those are great gifts for any writer, and Emma Smith, obviously, is a born writer."—*Lewis Gannett,* N. Y. HERALD TRIBUNE.

Impressive. "Most impressive as sheer description of a sensitive girl's awakening to the world of color and sound. And this awakening takes place on the shores of Africa, in the streets of Calcutta and the tea gardens of the Himalayan foothills."—*N. Y. Times Book Review.*



$3.00 at all bookstores

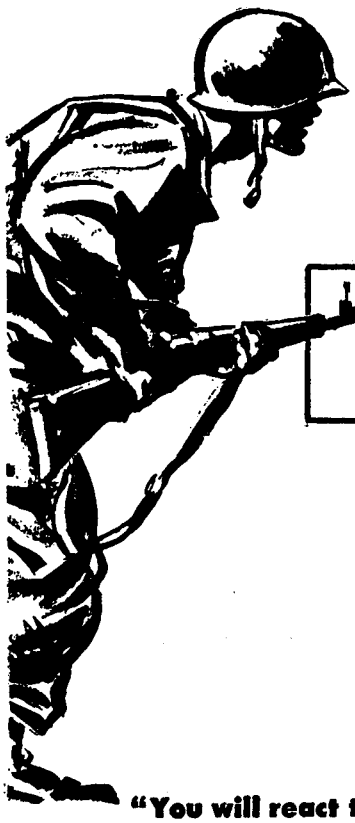
RANDOM HOUSE, N.Y.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"Vivid and hard-hitting . . . This is the way war smells, sounds, tastes and IS!

"This is the most enthralling war novel I have yet read by an American about the recent war . . . simple, truthful, restrained, yet vivid and hard hitting. The author reveals for the reader the very quintessence of the war in Europe after D-Day. This is the way war smells, sounds, tastes and is. Mr. Calmer gives as universal a picture of the fighting man as Frederic Manning and Thomas Boyd did for World War I."

HERBERT F. WEST, *New York Times*



the strange land

A novel by **NED CALMER**

"You will react to Mr. Calmer's people . . .

"You will admire Lieutenant Keith and Captain Crosby; you will be awed by Lieutenant Phelan's sadism, and hate General Mallon. You will despise John C. Wexel and perhaps find Clare Drake, a WAC officer, understandable as she beds down rather widely in Paris. You will know pretty exactly what the Sergeant Voraks and the Private Seligs went through.

"Ned Calmer has not only written the kind of war novel which has been needed to throw a clearer light on the major event of our time, but he has revealed himself as a novelist of striking ability."

HOLLIS ALPERT, *Saturday Review*

"An exciting, impassioned tale . . .

"It is an exciting, impassioned tale Ned Calmer has to tell, and he tells it superbly through characters who are beautifully realized as they meet the experience of battle, death, fear, hate and love against the background of war. *The Strange Land* will be acclaimed as one of the best of the war novels, one of the very best."

WILLIAM L. SHIRER

"A great book. It contains profound understanding.

"*The Strange Land* is not one of those gray books, in which motives and judgments are diluted and balanced into insignificance. Of the many rich emotions the reader feels, indignation is one, and that is as it should be. A great book. It contains profound understanding."

ELLIOT PAUL

$3.00 everywhere **Charles Scribner's Sons**

who "was found to possess a loaded revolver, three sticks of gelignite, four fuses, a number of detonators, and a jimmy." "He is suspected," concludes the dispatch, "of dabbling in politics." . . . When fed-up Bostoners finally threw James Michael Curley out of the mayor's office in November W. W. Norton hoped that booksellers would not be too quick to pile copies of Joseph Dineen's biography of Curley, "The Purple Shamrock," next to their yellowing stock of "The Life of Alfred Landon" and "The Story of Thomas E. Dewey." Dineen summed up Curley's whole philosophy in the story of a St. Louis reporter who asked him, "Is it true that you'd take the false teeth out of the mouths of your followers if they crossed you up?" "Why not?" answered Curley with a grin. "I put them there, didn't I?" . . . Speaking of shamrocks, I have a beautiful new tie, full of hand-painted green bugs, to wear on St. Patrick's Day. It was presented to me by Margaret Williamson, author of "The First Book of Bugs." Publisher Franklin Watts said, "That ought to rate at least mention of the book in TRADE WINDS." Anything to oblige.

—BENNETT CERF.

Israel Is Born

By I. L. Salomon

MY PEOPLE lie in Zions
Forsaken far from home,
Ancestral sires and scions
In many an alien tomb;

As washed by Marah's waters
Yet held to Abram's breast,
Judea's tired daughters
Sleep in their exiled rest.

Healed by the faith that bred them,
My people garbed in woe
Went forth as Moses led them
To the plains near Jericho.

The Diaspora dispersed them.
Spurned Ishmaels out of mind,
They fled, as all men cursed them,
The Pharaohs of mankind

And built their tabernacles
On unhewn stones, despite
The ignominious shackles,
To glorify God's light!

They rise an infant nation
On the Patriarchal plain,
The Scroll their sole salvation
After parables of pain.

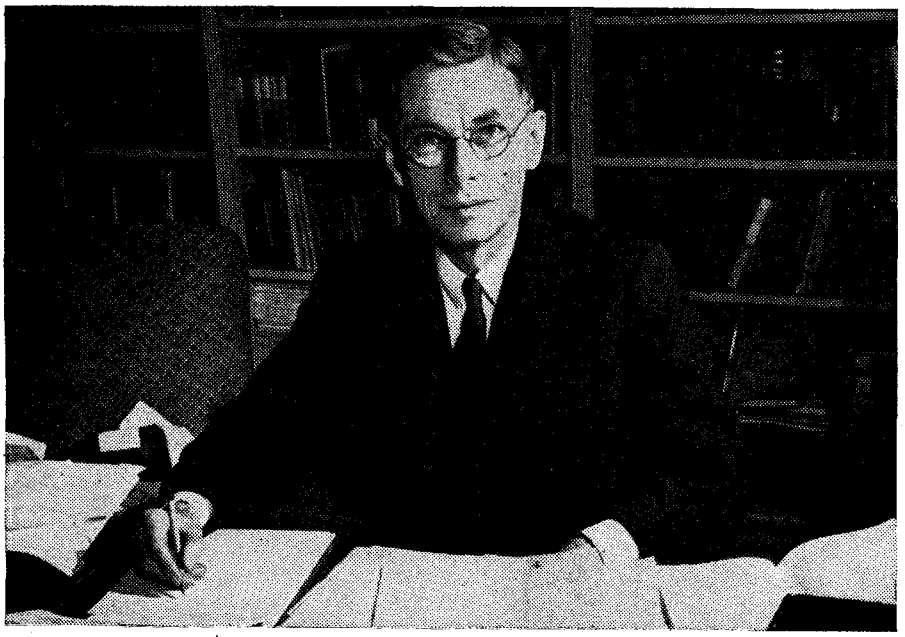
O Pentateuchal voices
Preserve the curved ram's horn!
A world in grief rejoices
Israel is born!

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Saturday Review of Literature

Education for a Dream

JAMES B. CONANT



James B. Conant: "Are students being led up blind alleys?"

WE AMERICANS have dreamed for generations of a type of society never seen in the world before—a society in which the ideals of liberty and equality have real meaning because they are regarded as social goals. Each decade we are anxious to move nearer to those goals. By this desire and our evaluation of the success or failure of our efforts we give content to the ideals summed up by such phrases as "the maximum of personal freedom," "the minimum of class distinction," "tolerance of diversity among individuals and creeds," "civil liberties," and, above all, "equality of opportunity for *all* American youth."

These beliefs have been the mainspring of the amazing development of our free tax-supported schools. To the extent these schools continue strong we may have confidence in the vigor of our American traditions; to the degree the effectiveness of public education is increased we may be hopeful that the oncoming generations will be committed to American ideals and equipped to develop still further this society of free men.

Recently an event occurred which will rank, I believe, as one of the outstanding occurrences in the history of education in this half-century. A group of eminent citizens representing a variety of interests have formed the National Citizens Commission for the Public Schools. The Commission has declared its unqualified belief in public education. Nevertheless, it proposes to examine our schools critically and weigh the pros and cons of every new proposal.

All educators must welcome this approach; lay analysis and appraisal are essential elements for the nourishment of the American system of education. Yet I am frank to say that if I felt for a moment that there was any chance that the results of the efforts of this lay group would be any diminution in the support of our free schools or any retrenchment in our tax-supported system of education, I should not lend it my support. I am convinced that any group of fair-minded, intelligent citizens who examine the public schools, however penetrating their analysis, will become increasingly convinced of the importance of further support for public education. The change in population figures presents us with an enormous problem: more money must be spent on educating the children of the 1950's; this essential need must be brought home to the American people. I have no question that this Commission and the local groups it sponsors will, after careful study of the problems, end up by being the foremost proponents of increased budgets for public schools!

THE Commission wisely emphasizes the community as the essential unit in all discussions of tax-supported schools. I shall follow their lead in what I have to say. Indeed, I shall narrow my definition of the community still further. For they talk in terms of the political unit, the rural school district, the town or city; I shall put forward as my first premise that one must consider every separate school in terms of the neighborhood which it serves. But let me insert a warning note. Politically and educationally the community is the unit, but not financially. There are relatively few cities or towns today which have sufficient tax resources to finance adequate modern schools; the taxing power of the state must be involved; state aid must supplement local taxes. In some of the poorer states, I am convinced, we must go still farther afield and bring in the taxing power of the Federal Government.

But on this highly controversial point I shall not dwell. Indeed, I am going to skip all discussion of the two most vital questions concerning a local school problem, namely, what is the nature of the political control and is there an adequate tax basis for expansion? I omit any discussion of these first two obvious questions because where there is a shocking political situation the citizen knows what he must try to do, and where there is

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

an antiquated tax structure the remedy is political, not educational.

I am addressing myself to the questions which a layman might ask in a city or town where the school politics are honest and new money can be raised by taxes when new money is required. How shall such a citizen appraise the school as it exists today? How shall he evaluate new proposals for expansion or reform?

First of all, allow me to beg the citizen to forget that he is a parent or an uncle. Likewise let me ask him to do his best to wipe out of his memory his own experience as a pupil. The relation of parents to schools is highly important; parents and teachers have problems they must work out together. But when a man or woman functions as a citizen, he or she should endeavor to function as a statesman and rise above all personal considerations. If one wishes to consider how the schools in a given area of his or her state should be improved, the welfare of *all* American boys and girls in that area must be considered. And ninety-nine times out of 100 this is quite a different matter from the welfare of the citizen's own children and only distantly related to his own individual past. Schools vary enormously in the nature of their problems. Education is not something that operates in a vacuum; at every level education is a social process.

THE first thing for an intelligent citizen to do in appraising the schools in his locality is to realize he must break the problem down and in the first instance appraise each individual school. The second thing he must do almost simultaneously is to appraise the neighborhood which the school in question serves. Are the parents homogeneous as to employment, financial status, religion, social traditions? If not, what different strains of diversity can be recognized? What are the ambitions of each group for themselves and for their children? What is their attitude toward other groups? Such analysis is hopelessly amateur from the point of view of a professional sociologist, but it is nevertheless essential and, after all, just plain American common sense.

Now as to the school. To be specific, let me consider in the interests of brevity only the high school. Clearly the premises of those in charge of a high school are going to vary enormously, depending on the nature of the neighborhood or neighborhoods from which the school in question draws its youth. But before leaving the quick appraisal of the community and its social and political problems and entering the high-school doors to look at education, let the inquiring citizen beware; let him be warned not to be caught in the whirlpool of discussion

". . . life-long dividends of satisfaction."

of the merits of school curricula or the virtues or sins of progressive education. Discussions of general matters pertaining to education, of the philosophy of our culture, of the psychology of learning are most interesting and entertaining. But they may serve to divert the layman's attention from examining the really relevant factors in appraising a particular school.

What is a "good" high-school education? A meaningless question to my mind unless you specify the pupil, his environment, his capabilities, and his ambitions. I find it convenient as a help in analyzing high-school problems —and I am as much of a layman in these matters as any person—to divide high schools into three groups: (1) those in which less than a quarter of the students have any desire to go on to a university, (2) those in which three-quarters or more have university ambitions, and (3) those in which students who want to go on to a four-year college or university and those who do not are about equally divided. Now, one need not be an educator or even have been concerned with teaching to recognize at a glance that any discussion of curricula or teaching techniques is largely meaningless if it must apply equally to all three groups of schools.

A clear recognition of the fact that administrators in charge of different types of schools face different problems does not imply a desire to perpetuate a stratified society. On the contrary, those of us who believe most passionately in the importance of keeping American society fluid can subscribe to the need for a realistic appraisal of the local differences which condition educational tasks. Indeed, I should go so far as to say that a tendency to overlook the factors arising from the nature of the community has more often than not been a hindrance to the functioning of public education as an instrument for assuring flexibility.

The doctrine of equality of educational opportunity is basic to all considerations of American education. Careers must be kept open to the talented. The high schools which now send less than a quarter of their graduates to universities should in most instances send more. One of the crying needs of the nation is to locate the boy and girl of high intellectual ability, locate them and prepare them adequately for university work. On the other hand, the high schools which send 80 or 90 per cent of their graduates to four-year colleges or universities may well be sending far too many for this type of advanced study. There is a grave danger that we may expose far too many students of only medium ability to the long course of professional study in our universities. We could turn out too many highly trained individuals. For the employment in some professional areas, we must admit, is limited. What is needed here is careful counseling and guidance. The two-year college may be the best medium for the post-high-school education of many students no matter what their financial status or their family background. On the other hand, I do not need to urge the necessity of providing scholarships and loan funds to help the student of outstanding ability undertake the long years of university work.

But to come back to the question of how to appraise the schools. Here are some of the tests I suggest that can be applied: Are the students of high in-

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tellectual ability being identified, are they being stimulated, are they being guided into proper channels? Are the boys and girls with artistic gifts, in music or in the graphic arts, being given an opportunity to develop these talents? Are the students who do not fall into either of the preceding categories (and they are by far the greatest number) being provided with a program which keeps their interest high? Does the education seem to them and their parents relevant to their ambitions and their needs? Examine the shrinkage during the high-school years; a school that enters 100 pupils a year in the ninth grade and graduates but twenty would appear to be falling far short of its ambition to provide education for *all* American youth.

Is the vocational training sufficiently broad in scope, does it give a basis for subsequent choice of occupations? Are the specific trainings realistically related to the employment situation in the locality in question? In short, are students being led up blind alleys of narrow vocational education unrelated to the prospects of finding jobs? Finally, I suggest one should examine what the schools are doing to provide a general education for responsible living and effective citizenship. This is not to be measured in terms of "book learning." Rather, it must be thought of in terms of patterns of adult behavior. These are both personal and social. Of first importance is the development of those attitudes which make for emotional stability in a complex, urbanized society. But let the inquirer remember that general education at every level must be examined, not with reference to what would be good for his son or daughter, but as education for the students in the school under examination. The study of art, literature, and history should introduce the student to riches from which he or she can draw lifelong dividends of satisfaction. But the terms in which this philosophy may be effectively expounded differ from neighborhood to neighborhood. There is no one key which unlocks the door to the cultural treasures of our past. The general education as well as any specific training must be relevant to the student and his family.

Educators quite rightly stress the importance of education for democratic living. This is something not so much learned from the study of texts as experienced in the day-to-day functioning of the schools. The morale of schools, judged by standards of good citizenship, varies enormously throughout the country. Examine this aspect of the school carefully. One test of success or failure is the spirit of the youth of the neighborhood. Riotous, lawless gangs and outbreaks of race prejudice are a reflection on the success of the nearby school. In our democracy a school must be appraised in no small part by its success or failure in developing that respect for individual dignity and that tolerance of diversity essential for the preservation of this society of free people.

I have said little or nothing about the obvious criteria. The school buildings must be adequate, the space sufficient, the lighting good, sanitation modern, likewise the health department of high caliber; physical well-being is a responsibility of the school. These are clearly points to be examined. The deep concern of the citizen with the adequacy of the teachers I take for granted! Is the teacher's pay sufficient, the incentive for good work such as to stimulate the best the teacher has? How about the educational background of the teaching staff? Is the counseling and guidance service staffed by well-trained individuals capable of using modern tools? All these things are so clearly items to be checked off that I shall not bother to emphasize them.

As the citizen endeavors to appraise a high school the din of battle may assail his ear, the sound of warfare between educators may divert his attention from the job at hand. My advice would be to close one's ears or, at all events, avoid listening to the extremists on either side.

THE proponents and opponents of the study of the classics, "rigorous mathematics," and foreign languages for the most part talk in far too general terms. Some high schools today have undoubtedly gone too far in throwing overboard the studies once deemed essential for college work. But a great many others are guilty of still trying to force a curriculum suitable only for those who will enter a university upon a great number of unwilling victims.

To cut through confusing technical discussion of educational matters, one need only ask for what type of students is the curriculum being planned. In short, there is no over-all solution of any of the detailed problems of high-school education. Never-

(*Continued on page 25*)

Literally Speaking

By George Cole and David West

James Shirley: "I Never Learned"

I NEVER learned the trick of court to wear
Silk at the cost of flattery; or make dear
My pride, by painting a great lady's face
When she had done't before, and swear the grace
Was Nature's.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Religion. *This week, as in past years,* SRL *marks the start of the Lenten season by calling attention to the latest offerings of the most prolific wing of the book business, the publishers of religious books. On page 37 Dr. Kenneth D. Miller surveys the general trends of the past year, while on page 45 Alice B. Hackett offers a descriptive checklist of the more important books of the present season. On this page and the pages immediately following the Miller article are reviews of a number of noteworthy publications, including the second and concluding volume of Ronald Knox's translation of the Old Testament, Archie Robertson's account of the evangelical sects in contemporary America, "That Old Time Religion," and the popular book "Mr. Jones, Meet the Master," a collection of pithy comments by the late chaplain of the U. S. Senate, Peter Marshall.*

The Bible from Vulgate to Knox

THE OLD TESTAMENT IN ENGLISH: A New Translation. By Ronald Knox. New York: Sheed & Ward. 2 vols. 1,604 pp. $14.

By THOMAS SUGRUE

IN THE course of the past few years two Irishmen, O'Toole and Hogan, have given me Catholic Bibles. O'Toole sat around my cottage in Florida on cold winter days beating me at setback, and noticed on my work table —which had to be cleared before we could play—a copy of the King James version, along with a volume of Shakespeare, Joyce's "Ulysses," and the Oxford dictionary. One day he came in and handed me a new version of the Douay translation and said, "I think you ought to have a copy of your own Bible." Hogan read one of my books and noticed that the title was a phrase from the King James version, a phrase rendered differently in the Douay translation. He gave me a standard Douay for my birthday and said, "I think you ought to have this in your library." I examined both gifts carefully; being Irish and Catholic I had previously read the admirable and poetic standard Douay; the new version presented by O'Toole was a mess. Now that I have read a third Catholic Bible, a new translation of the Old Testament by Monsignor Ronald Knox of England, performed at the request of the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster, I am going to send copies to both O'Toole and Hogan. I think it will help them to understand why I still read the King James version. In a prefatory note Monsignor Knox says, "The book gives my idea of how the Old Testament ought to be translated, and does not claim to do anything more." I infer from this, and I recommend the notion to O'Toole and Hogan, that a Catholic can take the Knox translation or leave it.

It is unfortunate that this point needs to be cleared up, but it is so. There is nothing quite so silly as this nonsense of using the Old Testament as a weapon in the battles of Christian sectarianism. The Old Testament is literature, not theology. It is the story of man from his beginning in the mind of God to the vision of his return from creation to the heavenly mansions of spiritual realization. It is ours by a series of accidents, but accidents are only earthly incidents in a divine plan, which is hidden from the earthly observer. The Jews are a people who went to live on a narrow piece of land which geographically is a bridge between the East and the West, and in the world of thought and spirit they themselves became a bridge between the East and the West. They looked upon themselves with a mingling of the subjective and the objective; they saw the inner life of unity from which their being flowed and the outer life of fragmentation in which they dwelt, and they were aware that their problem was to govern the outer life of fragmentation by the inner life of unity. They struggled to do this, and they set down the story of the struggle in a spare, lean-ribbed, lovely language, leaving out no detail of their mistakes, no aspect of their misdemeanors. This was the first accident, the writing of the Bible.

The second accident was Saint Jerome's translation of the Book, late in the fourth century, into Latin, the vulgar tongue of his day. The Council of Trent in 1546 approved this "Vulgate" as the official Church version. In little more than half a century the next accident occurred; in Elizabethan England, with Protestanism in the zeal of its youth, the Empire leaping to form, and the English language at the peak of its genius, the King James version of the Bible appeared, the work of forty-seven authors, pub-

(*Continued on page* 36)

THE AUTHOR: In 1917 at the age of twenty-nine, resigning after five years as chaplain of Trinity College, Ronald Knox, the sixth son of the Anglican Bishop of Manchester and grandson of two Protestant divines, was converted to Catholicism. Two years later, he relates, "when I went to see the Vicar-General [to] get my faculties, he started me on the anti-Modernist oath, and then asked, 'Have you had tea?' No, I hadn't. So he said, 'All right, go on swearing; I'll just go down and order it.'" This tale is perhaps typical of Msgr. Knox, who besides translating the Old and New Testaments is esteemed as a satirist and detective-story writer. In 1939, having returned to Oxford for a decade as Catholic chaplain, he began, with benedictions of the English hierarchy, to modernize the Bible. His nine-year sanctuary for the task was, however, almost immediately invaded by a flock of twittering little convent girls, and, the better to quicken their spirit, he interrupted his magnum opus to write "The Mass in Slow Motion" and "The Creed in Slow Motion." These clarifications of Church ritual were followed by a translation of and commentary on "The Epistles and Gospels for Sundays and Holy Days" and "The Book of Psalms in Latin and English." He also interposed "God and the Atom" after Hiroshima and, in 1948, "Trials of a Translator." Withal, he managed to English twenty-four Vulgate verses a day, utilizing standard commentaries and translations, his own Latin, Greek, Hebrew, and Aramaic, and—to confine his vocabulary to that in good usage since 1600—the "Oxford English Dictionary." All acclaim notwithstanding, he has, of course, been challenged at times for twisting an ancient tongue—to which he responds, "Perhaps it's because I am the youngest of several brothers—whenever *anyone* queries anything I have written, I always feel that they must be right. Mind you, I always react in violent defense—perhaps for the same reason." —R. G.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Three Translations of the Old Testament

Genesis

KING JAMES

In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.
And the earth was without form, and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep.
And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.

DOUAY

In the beginning God created heaven, and earth.
And the earth was void and empty, and darkness was upon the face of the deep. And the spirit of God moved over the waters.

KNOX

God, at the beginning of time, created heaven and earth. Earth was still an empty waste, and darkness hung over the deep; but already, over its waters, brooded the Spirit of God.

Psalm 23*

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

The Lord ruleth me: and I shall want nothing. He hath set me in a place of pasture.
He hath brought me up on the water of refreshment: he hath converted my soul.
He hath led me on the paths of justice, for his own name's sake.

The Lord is my shepherd; how can I lack anything?
He gives me a resting-place where there is pasture, and leads me out by cool waters, to make me live anew. As in honour pledged, by sure paths he leads me; . . .

The Song of Songs

My beloved spake, and said unto me, Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away.
For, lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone;
The flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land;
The fig tree putteth forth her green figs, and the vines with tender grape give a good smell. Arise my love, my fair one, and come away.

Ch. 2:10-14

Behold, my beloved speaketh to me: Arise, make haste, my love, my dove, my beautiful one, and come.
For winter is now past, the rain is over and gone.
The flowers have appeared in our land: the time of pruning is come: the voice of the turtle is heard in our land:
The fig tree hath put forth her green figs: the vines in flower yield their sweet smell. Arise, my love, my beautiful one, and come.

I can hear my true love calling to me: Rise up, rise up quickly, dear heart, so gentle, so beautiful, rise up and come with me. Winter is over now, the rain has passed by. At home, the flowers have begun to blossom; pruning-time has come; we can hear the turtle-dove cooing already, there at home. There is green fruit on the fig-trees; the vines in flower are all fragrance. Rouse thee, and come, so beautiful, so well beloved, still hiding thyself as a dove hides in cleft rock or crannied wall.

Job

Canst thou bind the sweet influences of Pleiades, or loose the bands of Orion?
Canst thou bring forth Mazzaroth in his season? or canst thou guide Arcturus with his sons?
Knowest thou the ordinances of heaven? canst thou set the dominion thereof in the earth?
Canst thou lift up thy voice to the clouds, that abundance of waters may cover thee?
Canst thou send lightnings, that they may go, and say unto thee, Here we are?
Who hath put wisdom in the inward parts? or who hath given understanding to the heart?

Ch. 38:31-36

Shalt thou be able to join together the shining stars the Pleiades, or canst thou stop the turning about of Arcturus?
Canst thou bring forth the day star in its time, and make the evening star to rise upon the children of the earth?
Dost thou know the order of heaven? And canst thou set down the reason thereof on the earth?
Canst thou lift up thy voice to the clouds, that an abundance of waters may cover thee?
Canst thou send lightnings? And will they go, and will they return and say to thee: Here we are?
Who hath put wisdom in the heart of man? Or who gave the cock understanding?

Is it at thy command the glittering bright Pleiads cluster so close, and Orion's circlet spreads so wide? Dost thou tell the day-star when to shine out, the evening star when to rise over the sons of earth? Is it thine to understand the motions of the heavens, and rule earth by their influence? Can thy voice reach the clouds, and bid their showers fall on thee; canst thou send out lightnings that will do thy errand, and come back to await thy pleasure? What power gives either man's heart its prescience, or the cock its sure instinct, knows all the motions of heaven, and lulls the music of the spheres?

* In both Douay and Knox versions this Psalm is number 22.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

War & Peace. *There has been hardly a moment during the so-called era of peace the world has been enjoying since 1945 when war clouds have not darkened the horizon. In all countries this side of the Iron Curtain men's minds and pens have been busy with projects designed to shoo away the clouds, samples of which are offered in two books reviewed below: the Quakers' report on "The United States and the Soviet Union" and "Peace on Earth," a symposium by leaders of the U. N. There is revealing information about the "cold war" in a brace of books by leaders in our occupation in Europe: General Lucius B. Clay's "Decision in Germany" and Frank Howley's "Berlin Command." And what if the war should change from cold to hot? Marshall Andrews debates the place of strategic air power in our defense in a controversial book, "Disaster Through Air Power," discussed by men with Air Force and Naval Reserve backgrounds.*

—*Burck in the* Chicago Sun-Times.

"The Unbeliever."

Great Commonplaces of Hope

THE UNITED STATES AND THE SOVIET UNION: Some Quaker Proposals for Peace. A Report prepared for the American Friends Service Committee. New Haven: Yale University Press. 39 *pp.* $1.

PEACE ON EARTH. By Trygve Lie, Herbert V. Evatt, and others. Introduction by Robert E. Sherwood. New York: Hermitage House. 251 *pp.* $3.

By August Heckscher

THESE two books, in their separate ways, make their contribution to that search for peace which is one of the continuing characteristics of our time. One is an interesting attempt to view the problem of Russian-American relations from a fresh perspective; the other is a compilation by several authors setting forth some of the major outlines of the United Nations.

The Quaker report on "The United States and the Soviet Union" grows out of the Friends' conviction, three centuries old, that war is not inevitable and that it is inevitably bad. The American Friends Service Committee has been working to establish personal contacts with the Russians through Soviet-American cultural exchange, but it was felt that a contribution of worth could be made in another way. Might not the Quakers, with their special point of view, their carefully nurtured insight and experience, be able to look with a fresh eye on the barren conflict between the two greatest powers, seeing methods of accommodation which others had missed? A working committee was appointed a year ago, and the present small book contains a revised version of this committee's report.

The first question which the reader must ask is whether there is anything in these recommendations which surpasses what might have been stated by any group of studious and enlightened persons. I think the answer must be that there is not. The greatest advantage of the Quakers is their freedom from vulgar prejudice and fears; yet that, rare though it unfortunately is, can scarcely be called their unique possession. Special theories about human nature and character, such as those which have formed the basis for the Quakers' proposal for prison reform, play little part in these pages.

Having said as much, it is necessary to add quickly that the report is by no means without interest and value. The committee has done its work well, marshaling and documenting what might be called the great commonplaces of hope. Communism and the Western system are, despite their differences of aims and methods, both likely to continue. Both have made their mistakes and indulged in their excesses. Fear on the two sides has increased the tension, and this tension has in turn been heightened by the frantic search for "security" through armaments. On the basis of such an analysis the committee recommends action in three fields: an increase in trade between East and West, the establishment of a peace treaty with Germany, and the strengthening of the United Nations.

My feeling is that the discussion of "basic considerations" is more fruitful than the specific recommendations. The former sets forth some fundamental but easily overlooked truths; the recommendations, however, do not seem to follow necessarily and logically from these. Granted the desirability of a peace treaty, it can nevertheless be argued, I think, that the Quakers' ends could be served by some other course. A Western Germany, integrated in a federated Europe and gradually winning over the allegiance of the Soviet zone, could conceivably be as effective toward ultimate peace, and might be more within the realm of possibility, than the path recommended. For this reason it may be questioned whether the report as a whole is as successful as that made two years ago by the Federal Council of Churches. In that it was maintained that the condition of peaceful co-existence of the two systems was tolerance, and the methods of tolerance were laid down with the realism and precision which come from long historical experience.

The second of the two books, "Peace on Earth," is an attempt by eleven figures prominently associated with the United Nations to depict the organization's strength and promise. The individual pieces are short and non-technical; they should be of especial usefulness to those who see the world organization in action and feel a need of gaining perspective upon its diverse undertakings. Appendices contain the text of the Charter and other fundamental documents, and the dust jacket, when unfolded, presents a handsome map of the U.N. world. Royalties from the sale of the book will go to the United Nations Children's Emergency Fund.

Solution of Last Week's Double-Crostic (No. 829)

[NORAH] LOFTS:
WOMEN IN THE OLD TESTAMENT

It is impossible to read the Old Testament Book of Esther and avoid the thought that here is one of the most perfect historical novels in the world. Few stories are so rich in romance and drama, so full of colour, movement . . . tension.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Vaulting to Freedom

THE WOODEN HORSE. By Eric Williams. New York: Harper & Bros. 255 pp. $2.75.

By Edmund Fuller

OUT of England comes what is, undoubtedly, one of the extraordinary escape stories of the war. It is in a class by itself. No lover of this kind of adventure can afford to miss it. Apparently it is factual and accurate, though living up fully to the "stranger than fiction" part of the old saw. But although it is nonfiction in this sense its narrative method is that of the novel—of a very good novel, moreover.

There is no waste motion in this book. We find ourselves, with a brief but clear description of the physical setting, in Stalag-Luft III, a Nazi prison camp in Poland, where a large number of prisoners of war, mostly British airmen, are confined. Conditions are not bad as such things go. The men are left reasonably alone to organize their own communal life: to read or exercise or play games or look after their primitive needs. The great game is the planning of escape. Numerous abortive schemes had been hatched. Several elaborately concealed, unfinished tunnels had come to light; one or two inmates had got past the many guarded fences only to be returned, and one less fortunate had been shot on the wires.

In the nature of things escape plans must be for two or three at the most, but the whole camp would rally to the aid of any such venture. An Escape Committee existed to formalize the support of these projects.

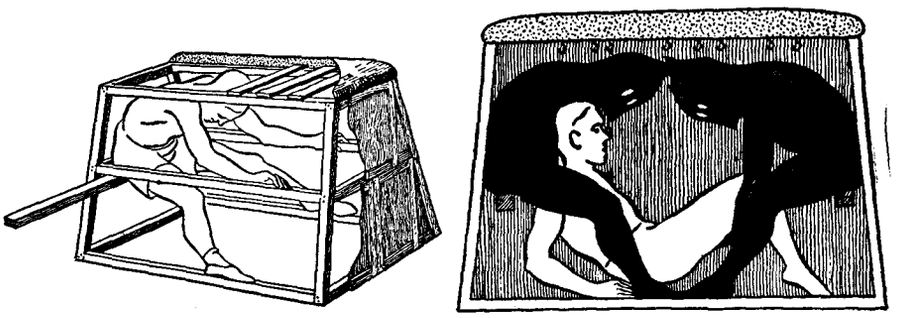
It was John Clinton who conceived the plan, set off in his mind by circuitous associations from a casual use of the word "classic." A modern Trojan Horse, a device to permit the driving of a tunnel with its starting point right out in the open, beneath the eyes of the guards, not too far from the barrier of fences.

I find myself with an unconquerable reluctance to "give away" as much of this story as the publishers are willing to do on the jacket, although it is true that the stature of the tale is such that its strength does not rest on the superficial question of how it is all going to come out. It is the doing that is remarkable—and the doers.

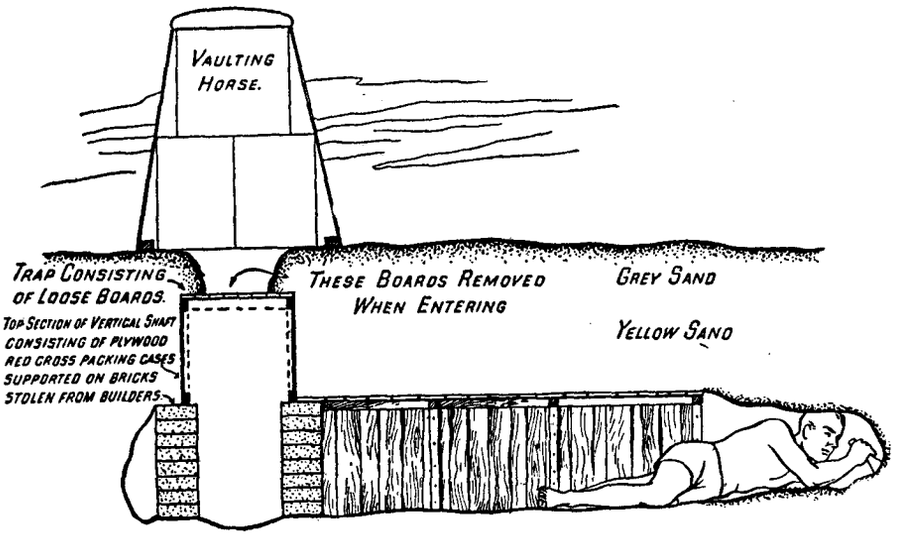
After the many stratagems, the months of desperately exhausting and dangerous digging, the difficult disposal of quantities of telltale yellow Polish sand, comes the second phase, the adventures of two out of the three who make the break: John Clinton and his friend Peter Howard. This is a trail that is aimed through Stettin to Denmark to Sweden. The "if" and the "how" of it all I leave to Mr. Williams.

There is fine, clean-cut writing here and excellent characterization. A good many personalities will stay with you, aside from John and Peter. Nigel, who likes to translate British-isms into literal German, rendering "fair enough" as *blond genug* and "browned-off" as *gebraünt weg.* And Pomfret, who objects to the immodesty of nude sunbathing. And David, who runs a farm the year round in his head with such fidelity that the German sentries were once amazed and alarmed at a sortie when half the camp turned out to help him drive the sheep from the lower meadow to the hilly slopes above the farm.

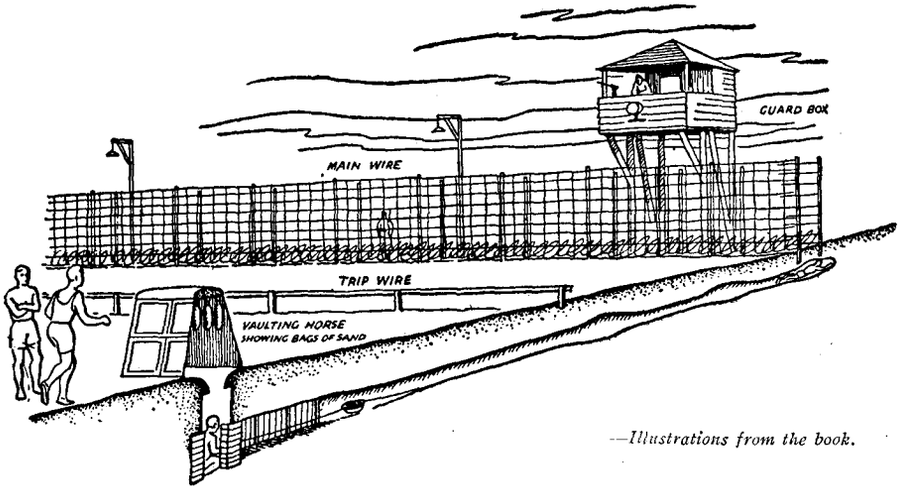
The British appear to be making a film from "The Wooden Horse." If it's as good as the book it will be a thing to look for.



The framework construction of the vaulting horse with one man in carrying position . . . and as it harbored the two who escaped in combinations and hoods dyed black as the night. A third man is on hand to replace the trap over tunnel.


VAULTING HORSE.
TRAP CONSISTING OF LOOSE BOARDS.
TOP SECTION OF VERTICAL SHAFT CONSISTING OF PLYWOOD RED CROSS PACKING CASES SUPPORTED ON BRICKS STOLEN FROM BUILDERS
THESE BOARDS REMOVED WHEN ENTERING
GREY SAND
YELLOW SAND

The tunnel shored with boards taken from under hut—to withstand four months' play.



—*Illustrations from the book.*

A team in action—one man pulling back sand from another in the foremost bulge.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Our Air Force Under Attack

Shall We Blast the Bombers— or Bless Them?

DISASTER THROUGH AIR POWER. By Marshall Andrews. New York: Rinehart & Co. 143 pp. $2.

EDITOR'S NOTE: *Because SRL believes that the controversial issue discussed in Marshall Andrews's new book, "Disaster Through Air Power," is so vital to the national welfare, it has asked two men with differing military backgrounds to review it in its columns. General Kenney, author of the recently published volume "General Kenney Reports," commanded the U.S. Air Forces in the Pacific during World War II. At present he is in charge of the Air University at Maxwell Air Force Base, Alabama, where U.S. Air Force doctrine is studied and developed. Bernard Brodie, who served in the U.S. Naval Reserve during the recent war, is author of "Sea Power in the Machine Age" and "A Guide to Naval Strategy." Dr. Brodie is now director of graduate studies in the Department of International Relations at Yale University.*

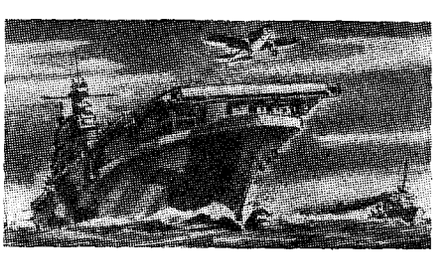
1. GEORGE C. KENNEY

THE United States Air Force is the villain, by quotation or by inference, throughout this highly colored, provocative, rather biased, and angry recital, in which emotion too often seems to substitute for logic.

Mr. Andrews has some exceedingly definite conclusions, which he "formed in general several years ago," about national defense and the necessity for proper preparedness. His principal worry is that our present organization is out of balance, particularly with respect to strategic air power, which, he says, "has never had anything to offer but theory."

The author complains that Air Force propaganda has sold the doctrine that air power is the dominant arm in modern warfare to newspaper and magazine editors and writers, and that Congress, reflecting the popular will, votes with enthusiasm for air power at the expense of the other arms. The Air Force is accused of trying to create a military empire to dominate the nation's armed forces and of a "delusion of invincible domination—whipped up by their own propaganda."

Mr. Andrews does not like the B-36, which he refers to as "the great dreamboat," but the B-36 has already demonstrated that it is the best long-range bomber in the world and the Air Force can hardly be blamed for advocating the equipping of its bomber force with the best bomber now ready for production. It is difficult to understand his claim that because the Air Force wants a bomber capable of striking any target in Eurasia from bases in this continent it is advocating an abandonment of our European allies. As long as we hold bases in Europe or North Africa, the B-36, operating from those bases, can reach potential targets faster and carry heavier loads than our next best bomber, the B-50, which has a range of only 6,000 miles compared with the 10,000-mile capability of the B-36. It would seem to be wise planning to have at least part of our bomber force capable of carrying out its mission from bases on this side of the Atlantic just in case we should be unable for any reason to operate from the European side.



—From "The Story of American Aviation."

The Air Force is attacked for believing that its unescorted bombers can get to the targets before the enemy fighter force has been knocked out. Prior to the development of the radar bomb sight bombing attacks had to be made in daylight to insure any real accuracy or sometimes even to find the target. Under such conditions unescorted bombers were exposed to interception by the enemy fighter defense and occasionally suffered heavy losses. Today and for several years, until an efficient, high-altitude, all-weather night fighter is developed, the high-flying bomber can utilize the cover of darkness and bad weather to get to its target and bomb it quite accurately with comparative immunity.

The Air Force is criticized for spending its money on the B-36 at the expense of the fighter defense force. The author is right when he argues that we must have a defense against the hostile bomber attack but he evident-

(Continued on page 32)

2. BERNARD BRODIE

MR. ANDREWS has here set himself to a task which desperately needs doing. It is true, as he points out, that "the airplane has become the basis for a doctrine amounting almost to a new religion with its own militant priesthood and its own calendar of saints." It is likewise true that this doctrine has been presented to the public in a "solid wall of propaganda" which suppresses and distorts important facts, that "many newspapers and popular magazines will give no hearing to any viewpoint other than the air power party line," and that the Congress and the public, beguiled both by the glamour of the airplane and the promise of cheap and easy victory which this weapon presumably holds out, have been unduly receptive to the propaganda to which they have been so amply exposed.

The purpose which inspires Mr. Andrews is, therefore, noble enough. It is certainly in the public interest. The attempt to stem by one's writings a powerful tide of public fervor in any given direction is likely to be a thankless one. Its success, moreover, which is bound at best to be limited, depends on the scrupulous avoidance of just those vague, irresponsible generalizations and distortions or denials of embarrassing facts which bring the books one is opposing so much public applause as well as commercial success. On this all-important criterion, Mr. Andrews's effort unfortunately collapses.

The reader is forewarned when the author announces in his preface that his task, as he conceives it, calls "not for objectivity, but for the tactics of most vigorous debate." Here is an occasion for at least slightly raised eyebrows, but at this point one can still hope that this declaration of intention will not prove as compromising as it sounds. Then, after two chapters of indignation interspersed with a few aptly expressed but fleeting insights, he comes out with the flat charge that despite a colossal and expensive effort our strategic bombing of Germany not only "failed dismally" to affect the outcome but *"could never have succeeded in Europe"* (italics are mine).

Mr. Andrews supports this charge with such overused and wholly misleading statements as the following:

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"Total [German] arms production increased under powerful, sustained, and steadily magnified bombing until, in mid-1944, it was three times what it had been in 1942." After acknowledging that it declined thereafter, he adds that "there never came a time when the civilian economy actually suffered in favor of increased arms production." At this point we find a footnote reference to two volumes of the U. S. Strategic Bombing Survey, one of which the author especially recommends as repaying "careful study by Americans sincerely interested in determination of a realistic military policy."

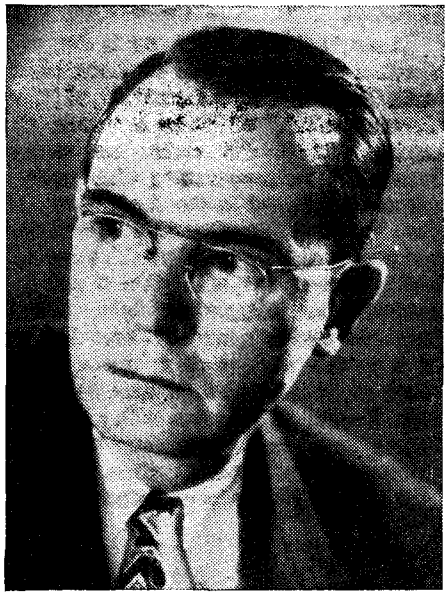
Well, here are a few sentences to be found in the book which Mr. Andrews urges us to study carefully, "The Effects of Strategic Bombing on the German War Economy." The section dealing with the attack on oil production reports:

> Consumption of aviation gasoline was cut by two-thirds from June to September [1944]. This cut took place in spite of a record number of aircraft on hand and in the face of unprecedented needs for air activity in defense of the Reich and the Wehrmacht. From September to the end of the war consumption of aviation gasoline continued to decline.... In February, production of aviation gasoline was practically abandoned.

Another section reads:

> Even in February 1945 coal deliveries, partly through the loss of Silesia and the Saar [but mainly through the bombing of transportation in the Ruhr], fell to 25 per cent of normal. In March they fell to 16 per cent and, by the end of the month, to only 4 per cent of normal. . . . Carloadings in March were only 15 per cent of the normal level and were still falling. "The German economy," Speer wrote in his report of March 15, "is heading for an inevitable collapse within four to eight weeks." Even if the final military victories that carried the Allied armies across the Rhine and the Oder had not taken place, armaments production would have come to a virtual standstill by May; the German armies, completely bereft of ammunition and of motive power, would almost certainly have had to cease fighting by June or July.

One could go on indefinitely from this and other volumes of the Survey, especially from the excellent final reports of the oil and transportations divisions, which illuminate the situation far more vividly than the rather vapid general survey by the Overall Economics Effects Division, which Mr. Andrews especially recommends. Nevertheless, the sentences quoted are quite enough. A reduction of coal deliveries to 4 per cent of normal carries a world of meaning in itself, and it only reflected the complete disruption of the German transportation system—



"Marshall Andrews does not like the B-36."

affecting every other aspect of production—achieved by strategic bombing.

Had Mr. Andrews acknowledged these great results of strategic bombing, it would have been important for him to point out that they came on the whole too late to exert their full effects on the battlefields. The Air Force would, of course, have regarded this as confirmation of its wartime argument—that it should have been accorded more aircraft sooner. But another pertinent question would be: given only the resources actually at the disposal of the Allied air forces, was this tardiness of accomplishment inevitable? The authors of several of the key volumes in the Survey were convinced that it was not, that given shrewder selection of target systems and even modestly improved techniques of bombing, the same or comparably *decisive* results could have been reached six months to a year earlier.

It would also be legitimate to point to Dr. Vannevar Bush's cogent observations to the effect that mass bombing of the type carried out in World War II will probably not be possible in a third world war. The Bush book was, of course, published too late to be of use to Mr. Andrews, but in any case the latter avowedly eschews prediction. He rests his argument fundamentally upon an interpretation of World War II bombing experience which the available evidence proves to be utterly false. He is effective at times, as, for example, when he points to the confused and muddled character of Air Force thinking on the B-36, or to the failure to read the lesson of the defensive success of the Battle of Britain, but these sketchy references proceed from a basic position which is hopelessly compromised.

Deutschland Reborn

DECISION IN GERMANY. By General Lucius D. Clay. New York: Doubleday & Co. 522 pp. $4.50.

BERLIN COMMAND. By Frank Howley. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 276 pp. $3.50.

By Edward Litchfield

WE WENT to Germany for different reasons. Some went hating Germans and intent upon implementing that hatred. They were ably represented at home by Mr. Morgenthau and effectively underwritten in Germany by our first policy statement, JCS 1067. Others went to fight the Soviets and were delighted—as Frank Howley's book illustrates—when the opportunity presented itself. But American public opinion almost certainly went to Germany in the spirit of men like General Lucius D. Clay. Men who may have been angry with Germany but who were incapable of sustained hatred and who were prepared to help her retrace her steps to paths of peace and fellowship; men who while perhaps apprehensive of Soviet intentions were nevertheless willing and at times enthusiastically ready to believe that quadripartite administration of Germany was possible just as they believed that the United Nations and one world were the promise of a new way among nations. "Decision in Germany" details the process of Germany's rebirth and, on the other hand, the progressive disillusion of a fair man who fought the hottest and longest battle in our cold war with the Soviet Union.

Clay's story begins in early 1945 with his appointment as General Eisenhower's Deputy for Military Government. It charitably but clearly delineates the inadequacy of much of our early planning for the occupation and perhaps too graciously forgives the two-year delay in the formal revision of that policy. It faithfully portrays the days when successive commanders sat in the Control Council and sought earnestly to govern Germany in concert with their French, British, and Soviet colleagues. It reflects the genuine American disappointment as the French rejected Potsdam and tried to drag constructive American and British efforts down to their own level of frightened negativism. It tells and documents the story of subsequent Soviet sabotage of the basic principles of the Potsdam Agreement; how the Russians systematically drained Eastern Germany while we poured money and goods into the West; how they prevented "an equitable distribution of essential

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

commodities between the several zones"; and how they made mockery of the Potsdam principle of "economic unity." It pictures our later efforts in the Council of Foreign Ministers to persuade the Soviets to return either to Potsdam or to some reasonable compromise position. Those efforts having failed, General Clay tells of our Government's resolve to rebuild a prosperous, peaceful, and democratic Germany in combination with Great Britain and later with France and of the violent Soviet retaliation, which culminated in the unsuccessful attempt to blockade Berlin. He concludes with an interesting account of the final months of negotiation which before his departure had produced the Bonn Constitution, the final Ruhr Agreement, the Military Security Board, and the Occupation Statute. From beginning to end the chronology is relieved by a persuasive Clay analysis of the trend of European events cross-referenced to Smith in Moscow, Douglas in London, Bohlen and others in Washington.

"Decision in Germany" is a serious, sincere, and solid book, which will richly reward those who will take the time to read carefully and digest its wealth of factual and analytical material. It will be difficult reading, however, for those whose interest in world affairs centers upon the sensationalism of the East-West conflict or upon the frightening prospect of a new and exaggerated German nationalism. While it may never be a best seller, thoughtful readers will find it an outstanding contribution to the literature of the postwar period. That the story has been told simply, honestly, and without the artificiality of professional rhetoric is not only characteristic of the author but a mark of some distinction in this day of ghosted greatness.

Having paid his respects to a great man and a worthy work, this reviewer would like to enter several reservations. In the first place, those who saw a portion of the story which the book relates cannot avoid the conclusion that Clay the gentleman sometimes overshadows Clay the objective historian. Anyone who sat through the Clay-Dulles exchanges in Moscow could not but regret that this book should so inadequately reflect the conflict in principle which ran through the discussions. Likewise those who were closest to the German political scene in July 1948 will be disappointed in the too generous construction the author places upon the actions of the West German Ministers-President, who for a critical week were unable to decide whether they were prepared to split Germany in order to establish a West German Government. Likewise the modesty of a great man has made it difficult for him to portray himself adequately as the principal architect of Western Germany.

Those to whom Germany is largely a cultural problem will be dissatisfied with General Clay's discussion of "the German mind," which he dismisses by saying, "If it did exist, we never found it." The penetrating Clay analyses are not found in the discussions of the Potsdam re-education principle but are reserved for political, financial, and economic subjects. This is not an oversight but almost certainly results from the author's fundamental dislike of a people who seek to force their ways of life upon a subject community. People in America today are debating the adequacy of Military Government's "reorientation" work and it would have been helpful if the

author had joined the issue by a frank and forceful statement of his basic position.

Again, this book is less than it might have been because of its author's systematic and soldier-like restraint. More than any other man in America today Lucius Clay is in a position to comment upon the wisdom and justice of our Potsdam decision to move millions of people from Poland, Hungary, and Czechoslovakia to Germany, upon the significance of our failure to take Berlin, upon the current problem of German rearmament. Yet these and a variety of similar questions have been carefully avoided by one who as a soldier would not comment upon subjects he considered as beyond his jurisdiction and who as a gentleman would not voluntarily speak critically of others.

But if this truly excellent book suffers from these omissions the reader must recall that it is because of the generosity of mind and spirit which is essential in those who assume responsibility for the destiny of millions of their fellow men. To ask for less in the interest of historical precision is to confuse first principles with passing trivia.

But, beyond its fact-filled analysis, this book provides an unusual insight into Lucius Clay, American Military Governor in Germany. To most readers it will outline an unusually able public servant, who was unswerving in his devotion to his country's purpose. To those who served with him it will be one more mark of a man of lasting proportions.

* * *

"BERLIN Command" is a violent book. It is a story of the violent conflict of East and West for possession of Berlin, told in violent language by a man whose violent reactions are now legendary in Berlin. It will be enjoyable reading to those who like violence. It will be profitable reading to those who recognize the truth of Howley's claim that Berlin is the most important case study in the East-West conflict. But it will be annoying reading to those who prefer at least a minimum of objectivity.

Howley's thesis is that Soviet policies and Soviet representatives are ruthless, opportunist, devoid of public or private morality, and exclusively devoted to the objective of world domination. He maintains they will employ any weapon to achieve that objective, including mass starvation. He relates his Berlin experiences to illustrate the thesis.

For the most part I think the reader will be satisfied that Howley adds substantially to the case against the Soviets. He describes broken promises such as Sokolovsky's failure to provide the safe passage he had guaranteed to illegally imprisoned West Berlin police. He specifies Soviet brutality in the form of political kidnapings, seizure of industrial properties, and systematic character defamation. He illustrates the fundamental Soviet conviction that they must destroy us to live. His recording of the trial of those who negotiate with the Soviets is colorful and at times amusing. To those of us who shared the German occupation experience, Frank Howley's analysis of Soviet intentions and techniques must appear fundamentally correct.

While Howley succeeds in his major effort, one cannot but regret that he didn't attempt more. In recording the East-West conflict in Berlin he has said very little about Berlin itself, about the impressions which the conflict has made upon the Berliners, about the success of Western efforts to foster the growth of democratic practice. Monumental undertakings in the democratic tradition, such as the establishment of the Free University of Berlin, go unmentioned. There is

(*Continued on page* 31)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Belles-Lettres.

Some authors are read for the universal and lasting qualities of their work, others simply for the role they have played in the history of literary art. Two Americans whose writings are studied wherever English is spoken (and in translation in many other lands) are the subjects of two books reviewed below: Louis Untermeyer's handsome, ample edition of "The Poetry and Prose of Walt Whitman" and Elizabeth Stevenson's effort to understand Henry James, "The Crooked Corridor." Henry R. Warfel's new biography of Charles Brockden Brown is an attempt to define the career and importance of a man remembered merely as the chief American exponent of the Gothic romance.

Separating Poet from Pretender

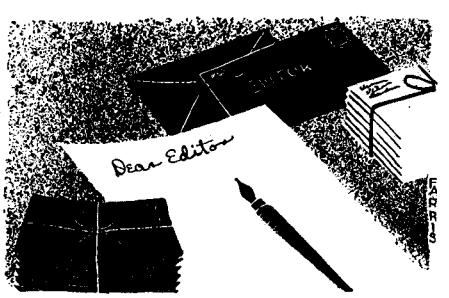
THE POETRY AND PROSE OF WALT WHITMAN. Edited by Louis Untermeyer. New York: Simon & Schuster. 1,224 pp. $5.

By Ben Ray Redman

THIS Inner Sanctum edition contains in its 1,200 and more pages as much of Whitman's own writing as anyone but a determined specialist will care to read, and enough writing about him to assist the reader in separating man from myth, poet from pretender. The text of the verse is that of the so-called Deathbed Edition of 1892. The selected prose includes prefaces and puffs by the author of his own work, the autobiographical "Specimen Days," the disillusioned but still doggedly optimistic "Democratic Vistas," some miscellaneous articles and sketches, a few letters to Peter Doyle—few but sufficient to reveal Whitman's relations with the younger man—enough other letters to display the writer as a colloquial correspondent, and two interesting papers on the American language—"Slang in America" and "An American Primer" — which exhibit Whitman's concern with the medium in which he worked.

Mr. Untermeyer's judicious introduction presents the facts of Whitman's life in lucid and orderly fashion, exposes the marked dissimilarity of the poet's public pose and his private character, notes his slow development as a writer, mentions the various influences which helped to shape his thought, and gives a good account of the controversy that has been provoked by "Leaves of Grass" for almost a century. This account is solidly documented in the volume's second section entitled "About Walt Whitman." Here we have critical responses to Whitman's poetry, ranging from the early judgments of Emerson, Thoreau, Charles Eliot Norton, and Edward Everett Hale, down to the retrospective views of such critics as D. H. Lawrence, Mark Van Doren, Van Wyck Brooks, and F. O. Matthiessen; ranging from the unqualified adulation of the "disciples" and the burning enthusiasm of Anne Gilchrist to the disgust which Swinburne voiced in "Whitmania," and Max Nordau's shrill denunciation of the poet as a mad megalomaniac who shared with Paul Verlaine "all the stigmata of degeneration."

On the subject of Whitman's sexual abnormality Mr. Untermeyer is frank but guarded in his conclusions. He shows clearly that the evidence of Whitman's homosexual inclinations is conclusive, but he declares that "it is impossible to establish the extent and depth of his homosexuality." He points out that Whitman's poems of love between man and woman, despite "an almost orgiastic frenzy," are less successful than his celebrations of "manly love"; and in this opinion he has the strong support of Mark Van Doren, whose "Walt Whitman, Stranger" is perhaps the finest piece of criticism in the volume. "'Calamus,'" writes Mr. Van Doren, "celebrates the love of man for man, and other sections, particularly 'Children of Adam,' celebrate the love of men and women for each other; but 'Calamus' is the only one of these sections which is convincing as love poetry. The other loves are 'athletic' and abstract; they come to us in splendid verse, but there is never in them the note of experience. . . . The love poems about men, on the other hand, are as real as words can be." And on the next page the critic says with profound insight: "'Leaves of Grass' is drenched with longing. It is one of the loneliest books ever written."



Some critics would have us believe that Whitman's poetry can be appreciated only in its totality, that its greatness is identified with the whole rather than with choice parts. Reject nothing, say these critics, and you will find that faults dwindle to invisibility, while the total achievement towers like a mountain range, massive and magnificent. But there are other readers for whom D. H. Lawrence speaks when he exclaims: "All that false exuberance. All those lists of things boiled in one pudding-cloth! No! No!" He speaks for me. Every time I return to "Leaves of Grass" I find less true poetry and more bombast, less sincerity and more histrionics. It becomes increasingly apparent, too, that Whitman was no sound critic of his own poetry. He began, before "Leaves of Grass," by writing doggerel in regular meters and he remained capable, quite unintentionally, of writing doggerel until the end. But doggerel in rhetorical free verse is, apparently, less easy to recognize than similar stuff in strict prosodic patterns. So, unless we wish to be fooled badly, we should read Whitman with alert discrimination. This is a fine edition in which to do it.

Belles-Lettres Notes

THE CROOKED CORRIDOR: A Study of Henry James, by Elizabeth Stevenson. Macmillan. $2.75. In "The Figure in the Carpet" James tells a story that is a parable of his own art: a novelist dies and bequeaths to his uneasy disciple the quest of finding the theme that runs through his writings. Miss Stevenson is on such a quest, and she searches assiduously through the crooked corridors of James's own works and life. It is an elaborate journey, for James was (in his own words) "that queer monster, the artist, an obstinate finality, an inexhaustible sensibility." What she finds is that his main theme is the collision of the individual and society, and she explores it in great detail. It is a theme that he strummed either explicitly or through his fabulous variations and modulations. But it is hardly a theme unique with him—as might be implied by her preoccupation only with his works. It is the obsessive one of modern fiction—the artist and society—and can be seen as well in Proust, Joyce, and Mann. In her study, which also deals with

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

James's attitudes and techniques, Miss Stevenson moves confidently through the great body of his writings and writes, herself, with sensitivity and freshness. Her shortcoming is that she keeps her eye too close to the threads of the carpet. In his essay on James in "The Literary History of the United States," Richard Blackmur has come closer (because he has drawn back) to seeing the elusive "figure."

CHARLES BROCKDEN BROWN: American Gothic Novelist, by Harry R. Warfel. University of Florida Press, Gainesville, Fla. $4.50. In one of his essays Matthew Arnold states that the reputation of some poetry is based on its historical interest. The (prose) works of Charles Brockden Brown are analogous. His novels—"Wieland" is the best known — are American counterparts of the Gothic romances and the doctrinaire novels popular in Europe at the turn of the nineteenth century. He contributed to those genres some pseudo-scientific thrills (Wieland the elder burns to death by spontaneous combustion!) and some terrifying, picturesque landscapes from his native America. Professor Warfel's is the first full-length modern study. He brings together all the available biographical material on Brown, who was the first professional man of letters in this country and he analyzes the novels against their background. His biography is a thorough, workmanlike job.

OUR EMINENT FRIEND EDMUND BURKE: Six Essays, by Thomas W. Copeland. Yale University Press. $4. Burke is most often remembered as the political philosopher who supported the moderate American Revolution and opposed the immoderate French one, but he was also orator, esthetician, historian, journalist, and —though Boswell did not give him his due—member of the Club. In his modest introduction Professor Copeland points out the complexity and difficulties of studying Burke, and then treats some of the problems. The first two essays explain why and how Burke has been neglected; the others are devoted, respectively, to his career as a journalist, to his anonymous writing, to his relations with Thomas Paine, and, finally, to the identity of "Monsieur Dupont," to whom he addressed his first pamphlet on the French Revolution. As a preliminary study this book is an incentive — which Professor Copeland means it to be. But it is also an admirable model, in treatment and style, for any further work on the brilliant and many-sided Burke.

—ROBERT HALSBAND.

Fiction. *George Orwell's last two satirical books made him famous in this country as a powerful antagonist against the tyranny and slavery of the Communist State. His recent death has been followed by the publication of three earlier novels. "Down and Out in Paris and London" is a bitter book born out of poverty. "Burmese Days" and "Coming Up for Air" are readable and intense revelations of his pessimism for the future of man. Two other significant novels are reviewed this week. Rex Warner's "Men of Stones," like its predecessor, belongs to the same category as Orwell's books. It is a fascinating adventure into an imaginary land dominated by a megalomaniacal dictator. "The Second Oldest Profession," by Robert Sylvester, is a savage attack on the kind of newspapermen more common a few ye[illegible] than now, the rapacious tabloid editors who sacrificed truth and thei[illegible]tims to scandals which would make headlines.*

Posthumous Orwell Reissues

DOWN AND OUT IN PARIS AND LONDON. By George Orwell. New York: Harcourt, Brace & Co. 213 *pp.* $2.75.

BURMESE DAYS. By George Orwell. The same. 287 *pp.* $3.

COMING UP FOR AIR. By George Orwell. The same. 278 *pp.* $3.

By EDMUND FULLER

IT WAS an irony that George Orwell died just at the time his publishers were issuing three novels antedating the two best sellers upon which his reputation in this country had been built. Any such group review tends toward the "span-of-career" tone and now his untimely death makes this inevitable.

The first of these reissued volumes,

"Down and Out in Paris and London," appeared here in 1933—briefly—and, all things considered, there is scant reason for it to be heard from again. This is not to say that it is without interest. For one thing, there must be in this chronicle of abject poverty autobiographical elements bearing upon the tuberculosis that cut short his career. Moreover, some of the writing is splendid and vivid, with fascinating details of the life of the *plongeur* in Paris (a combination of bus-boy and dishwasher) and of the British tramp. (Interesting to compare him with the American hobo.) Bozo, the screever, is an especially notable type of his species.

The book's thesis concerning the eccentrics of this pauper's world is that "poverty frees them from ordinary standards of behavior." It is graphic, at times horrific, in its depiction of the extremes of privation. We feel it is all true and that he was there. Curiously, however, in the case of the narrator, there is an effect of a compulsive psychologic drive into this depth of abasement, for I never find myself convinced that he is forced inescapably into this state, without recourse or option.

To call this recital a novel stretches the definition to its limit. It is a set of variations on the theme of poverty and in its repetitiousness yields diminishing returns. But the gravest charge against it, which outweighs its specialized merits, is that there runs throughout a vein of the grossest, most flagrant anti-Semitism that I have seen in years.

"Burmese Days," published only a year later, is quite another story, a novel of much excellence which evidently did not receive the attention it merited. Unlike the other two which

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

we are discussing, it is a third-person story. Though he is adroit and fluent at first-person narrative, he is better disciplined in the more objective form.

Its story of an up-country jungle town in Burma; of isolated British colonials and corrupt, intriguing native officials is fascinating and well sustained. It is grim and bitter, unrelieved to the final page. But its narrative skill, characterization, and evocation of place are of a high order. It was worth reissuing and might possibly be Orwell's finest piece of literary art, for his two best sellers, excellent as they are of their kind, are specialized and one-dimensional satiric forms. "Burmese Days," though a work of less breadth and subtlety, can take an honorable place beside "A Passage to India" (which it suggests inevitably) for anyone wishing a complete study of a waning British colonial era.

"Coming Up for Air," written and published in England about 1938, is issued in this country for the first time and is more interesting now as part of a literary output that has been concluded than for its intrinsic qualities.

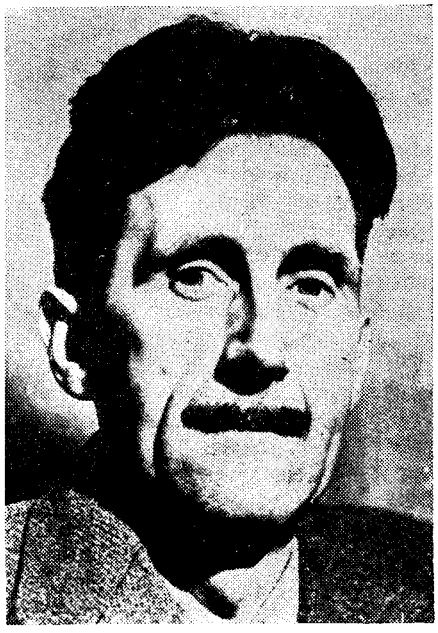
George (Tubby) Bowling, forty-five, is "a fat man who is thin inside." He is submerged in dreary family life, a dreary social position, and a dreary job with an insurance company. These compound drears have hanging over them the growing threat of war, which conditions, to some extent, everyone's frame of mind and state of nerves. So when George, who tells his own story, bites into the fish-filled frankfurter, it gives him "the feeling that I'd bitten into the modern world and discovered what it was really made of."

He is a British Babbitt, a confessed bounder, a little repellent, a little pathetic, thoroughly human. He and his kind do not hold the keys to the kingdom in the world as Mr. Orwell more recently saw it shaping up.

The scorn poured out upon our civilization of gadgets and synthetics, regimentation, standardization, and mechanization, and the brief, sharp sketch of bickering left-wing factions and splinter groups foreshadow the more focussed attack in the later novels.

"There's a chap who thinks he is going to escape! There's a chap who says he won't be streamlined! . . . After him! Stop him!" That was how George felt when he tried to come up for air and his account of it, sometimes very funny, makes a pleasant dish with a sour aftertaste.

Orwell's mood about what was to come with the impending war was gloomy, for he saw George as archetypal. And though the details of his fears were not fulfilled as he thought they might be, the evidence of "Animal Farm" and "Nineteen Eighty-four" shows that his essential pessimism deepened rather than otherwise.



"George Orwell did not just dislike the human race; he downright despised it."

What of this pessimism then—can anyone deny grounds for it? Not lightly. Then how far can Orwell be considered the prophet and dark oracle of his times? Let us concede his literary skill and his corrosive, biting humor at once. "Animal Farm" and "Nineteen Eighty-four" are excellent tours de force, though owing some of their vogue to timing. Both are limited in their scope by the political reference, which is narrowed so explicitly to anti-Soviet satire as to lose some of its power as broader criticism of human behavior.

But taken with the three earlier novels, which are the chief subject of this review, they supply fairly complete evidence that Orwell did not just dislike the human race; he downright despised it. This was his weakness, early and late, but when he struck the formula of the last two novels, it was his special strength.

He has been likened to Swift by James Hilton, and aptly. But this analogy leads to a clarification. Jacques Barzun said of Swift that he possessed and projected "ideals which coexist in our world with the corruption he depicts. And not only coexist but exert influence." Here is Orwell's disadvantage. I find no evidence of such ideals in any of these works, or evidence that Orwell believed they might exist. Like many others who have seen "what the modern world is made of" with discerning eyes—like Arthur Koestler to some extent—Orwell knew clearly what he was against, but had given up or forgotten what he was for.

—Basil Shackleton.

Rex Warner—Is "the eternal recurrence of human folly and evil ineluctable?"

Transforming Mankind

MEN OF STONES. By Rex Warner. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. 219 pp. $2.75.

By Ben Ray Redman

THREE years ago when I reviewed Rex Warner's "The Aerodrome" in these pages I said that the author's subject was the most important one with which a writer of our day could deal, that he was asking—at a crucial moment of human history—no less a question than: "What shall we do to be saved?" In "Men of Stones" he is still concerned with the same question, but, if I read him correctly, he is even farther from reaching a definitive answer than he was at the conclusion of his earlier allegory. The quest, however, continues to provide Mr. Warner's readers with a steadily fascinating literary experience, for this new novel, although it is less substantial and at times less satisfying than its predecessor, has been created out of the same stuff as "The Aerodrome," in the same style, with much of the same ingenuity and art.

It takes us to a nameless European country, which has recently suffered from bloody civil wars and subsequent ideological purges; to a beautiful island, dominated by a magnificent medieval castle, now a prison; and into the company of the prison's Governor, his beautiful and amorous wife, his younger brother—who has survived the rigors of a concentration camp by feeding on human flesh—and several other interesting if less unusual characters. Traveling to this island with Mr. Goat, who is a member

(*Continued on page* 29)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Saturday Review of Literature
Editor
NORMAN COUSINS
Chairman, Editorial Board
HENRY SEIDEL CANBY
Chairman, Board of Directors
E. DEGOLYER
Associate Editors
AMY LOVEMAN WILLIAM ROSE BENET
HARRISON SMITH JOHN MASON BROWN
Contributing Editors
BENNETT CERF JOHN T. WINTERICH
MARY GOULD DAVIS IRVING KOLODIN
JAMES THRALL SOBY
Published by The Saturday Review Associates, Inc., 25 West 45th Street, New York 19, N. Y. Harrison Smith, President; J. R. Cominsky, Executive Vice President and Treasurer; Amy Loveman, Secretary.
Contents Copyrighted 1950, by The Saturday Review Associates, Inc.

Our Manifest Destiny

EDITOR'S NOTE: *The writer of this week's guest editorial, a frequent contributor to* SRL, *is author of "The Hero in America" and "The Age of the Great Depression." He has served as literary editor of the Mark Twain estate and is Margaret Byrne professor of history at the University of California in Berkeley.*

"WHAT we need," once said the late Justice Holmes, "is more exposition of the obvious and less elucidation of the obscure." I hope these words will excuse my talking about world government to those who know more about it than I.

In the most logical corner of his mind and heart almost everybody believes in world government, but only a few do anything about it. Whenever the issue of strengthening the United Nations in the direction of world law has been submitted to the people—in state referenda and public-opinion polls—the result has dramatically overflowed the banks of any registered membership. And this in the United States, so long a non-joiner nation by temperament—while among other peoples, including such hardy realists as the French, Belgians, and British, the popular support welling up to be tapped is enormous.

The world's biggest confederation of democratic states, the most powerful champion of individual freedom, yet possessed of the greatest war potential—surely such a nation has a Manifest Destiny higher than our grandfathers talked about a century ago. Unless and until American public opinion takes the lead there will be no world government. That is, of course, until they begin picking up the pieces after World War III.

The greatest scarcity on earth is not uranium or executive brains or even kindly hearts, but moral leadership. Among free nations, after two wars of attrition, only the American people possess the energy and magnificent confidence to lead. If we refuse this mission, then it buckles under by default.

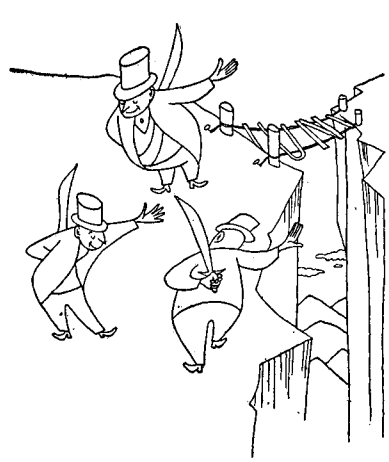
We like to believe, and with considerable truth, that our view of the world *is* basically moral. Our tradition holds that there is a still higher authority than the common law—the fundamental moral law binding upon all men; that truth is something more than whatever may be convenient or expedient for people to believe (as practised in Central and Eastern Europe); and, finally, that the possession of physical force does not give us a mandate to rule the earth. Such a moral view is the source of our national naiveté but also the wellspring of our strength. For example, the best way to wage cold war against a group and ideology teaching that life is always class struggle (readily transposed into the key of imperialism when a nation is identified with alleged class interests) is to prove that life is best realizable as cooperation and justice for all. In this age of cut-throat, special-interest groups, how salutary the idea of a universal-interest group, appealing for the good of man as man and not as a figment for partisanship! Modern medicine—in the work, say, of a global enterprise like the Rockefeller Foundation—has long cultivated this attitude, but in international politics it is still so new as to be startling.

We often hear that famous Prussian definition of war as an extension of politics by other means. With equal truth we can define peace—not just any peace, but an honest peace, respectful of human rights—as the true extension of statesmanship. For centuries nations have been trafficking with each other through the prim, brass-knockered doorway of diplomacy and the tradesman's entrance of commerce. But now, with the attainable ends of mass communication plus universal literacy, the time grows near for nations to approach each other through the broad avenue of peoples speaking to peoples. Hence, it seems to me, the great importance of an organization like the United World Federalists.

To begin with, it is a manifestation of that amateur grass-roots enthusiasm always one of our healthiest local symptoms. To speak of New England town meetings and crackerbox forums and the hot-stove league, of Populism and Progressivism; the rivulets of beginners' ardor which joined irresistibly toward such causes as free public education, women's rights, and cleaner municipal government; the cradling of Lincoln's Republican Party no less than of Roosevelt's New Deal; the fervor which has accomplished great things when it won at the polls, but also achieved much even in technical defeat, from Bryan to Willkie—to speak of these things is to suggest that amateurism is one of our proudest products. Its absence has meant that we did not deserve any better than we got. The League of Nations at the threshold of the 1920's lacked just such a ground swell of amateur but well-organized support—that warmth which gives time, money, and zeal in such a way as to remind us that the old evangelical spirit of camp meeting and revival, of come-outers and transcendentalists and miscellaneous idealists, still burns in the American blood.

LATE in the war I recall hearing a radio announcer's slip of the tongue that spoke of "the Untied Nations." If it ever comes to that, we shall have lost ground irretrievably. But surely it can be hoped that under cohesive pressure—the pressure of necessity—the United Nations will steadily develop more unity and less nationalism. Nationalism, that is, in its negative phase, the nationalism of bitterness, jealousy, fear, hatred, and the repression of ideas, rather than the creative nationalism which comes from pride in living up to our best selves as a group. And yet some of our citizens, both from the extreme right and left, are busy trying to trim down the world to a size that they can comprehend.

Along with the great majority of Americans, I fail to see how we can disarm at the present time. Plainly, it would be suicidal nonsense not only for ourselves but for the other free nations now living by defensive guarantee under the shadow of our arms. Until world law and world police be-



PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

come a reality, as a trusted repository for our armaments and those of other nations pledged to renounce aggressive war, no other choice is possible. A so-called preventive war, waged by the United States in order literally to jump the gun, would seem ethically as dubious as politically futile. But the collective moral strength of many nations, leagued against criminal aggression and ready to meet an overt act with what Wilson called "force to the uttermost, force without stint or limit," this would be formidable indeed and perhaps in the true sense preventive. If one or two nations had refused membership in world government or tried to withdraw from it, and in either case embarked upon such a career of criminal outlawry, it is clear that the interests of world peace would demand their coercion. But under the effective worldwide spread of this police power punitive action could and should eventually center upon the individual. It seems easy enough to conceive a stage in the early career, say, of Mussolini and Hitler when their arrest, trial, and conviction by international tribunal might have been a relief rather than a *casus belli* to the great mass of Italians and Germans. To violate world peace through criminal aggression is never an inalienable right, either for an individual or a group, as the Nuremberg trials have helped establish.

MANY of us, I think, whether World Federalists or not, will admit that a vast deal of irresponsibility now enters the field of our free-wheeling foreign relations. We have certain peripatetic Congressmen who pick quarrels with neighbor democracies when not enough red carpets are rolled out and then proceed to fraternize with some small peninsular dictator who symbolizes the rancid residue of Fascism. And we have a well-meaning State Department, whose august brain appears to think in terms of two quite separate hemispheres—a sad schizophrenia. In fact, a piecemeal picture of the world, as we see it unrolled day by day with the morning newspaper, is a confused, disheartening jumble of crises — about each of which we feel doggedly obliged to hold some intelligent opinion. But to see the world-picture steadily and see it whole is to realize one simple thing: that imperialism is or ought to be dead, and nationalism—in the corrosive sense just mentioned—rapidly dying. There is no other logical conclusion.

The skeptic always plays his trump card: what about Russia? This is supposed to embarrass World Federalists. Some take the line that the USSR—just now so curiously dwelling within

—Illustrations from "Nations and Peace."

the intellectual mid-Victorian climate of Marx's heyday, with its stress upon social and economic Darwinism, its assumption of the necessary conflict between religion and science, and, above all, its tardy fascination with the old battered toy of imperial politics—will eventually cease being a parvenu of power and walk soberly. Others are convinced the case is hopeless, with the USSR and her satellites pitted dangerously against any parliament of man. Whether therefore we should light a candle in the window or a fuse to mine the front gate is a nice question. By the way, outsiders who suspect World Federalism as a scheme to appease Communism should take heart from the Soviet billingsgate which has been consistently heaped upon the leaders of this movement. That is an infamy which I as a rookie should be proud to share—for in the depths of my heart I sometimes wonder whether my contempt for Soviet Party-liners at home and abroad is not a little too intemperate for either a Christian or a World Federalist. But whatever your bias or mine *vis-à-vis* Soviet Russia, the skeptic's $64 question at bottom is irrelevant and immaterial. To let our course on world federation be set by what another nation may or may not choose to do is to surrender a sovereignty more vital than the right to wage war: the sovereignty of reaching moral decisions for the good of mankind.

Highly relevant and material is the fact that if we fail to make this decision no other nation will dare take the lead—that is until death, by fission of uranium or fusion of hydrogen, has swept through the population of at least three continents and carried surviving man back to troglodyte habits. If we in our middle age have found anything good or beautiful in this life as we have improved or wasted forty-odd years, in decency we cannot connive at this swindling of our children. A caustic humorist once wrote: "Man is the only animal that blushes. Or needs to." The alternative to world government is the cosmic chagrin of having helped actively or passively to annihilate our own species.

—DIXON WECTER.

Good News

▸ Dr. Percy L. Julian, research chemist and grandson of a slave, was named "Chicagoan of the Year" in a newspaper ballot conducted by *The Sun Times*. He was chosen for his work in the development of synthetic drugs for the treatment of arthritis and rheumatic heart disease.

▸ Newly-elected mayor of Cherry Fork, Ohio, Dr. Sam Clark announced he would perform all marriage ceremonies free of charge. "It should not cost a couple anything to get married," he said. "They have too many expenses after they start out on married life."

▸ A Twentieth Century Fund study reveals that the United States has about 300 million acres of land that could be used for recreational purposes—over and beyond needs for agriculture, timber, and urban redevelopment. We actually use less than twenty-four million acres outside cities for this purpose.

▸ For the first time in nine years milk has come off the list of rationed goods in Britain. This is due to the remarkable fact that Britain's milk industry has stepped up its production so much that it is now nearly four years ahead of its scheduled goal.

▸ The U. S. Court of Claims handed down a decision awarding $16,500,000 to the Tillamook, Coquille, Too-Too-To-Ney, and Chetco Indian tribes for lands in Oregon taken from them by the Government in 1855.

▸ The United Nations International Children's Emergency Fund is bringing a supplementary meal to over six million children and nursing mothers in various countries. Its anti-TB vaccination program will cover more than fifty million children in Europe alone. UNICEF also began shipments of penicillin for an anti-yaws (tropical skin disease) campaign for Indonesian children with additional shipments scheduled of cod liver oil, ascorbic acid, and dried whole milk. More than 10,000 children in Indonesia are being given a complete meal per day.

▸ Rutgers University's board of trustees has told all its fraternities to abolish charter clauses and regulations prescribing racial or religious discrimination in membership.

▸ A new variety of potato, packed with vitamin C, has been developed in a Federal Government laboratory. The new spud may be capable of doubling our supply of the valuable vitamin which prevents scurvy.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Misnomer

SIR: The photograph accompanying John Mason Brown's review of "The Cocktail Party" [*SRL* Feb. 4] was captioned: "Robert Flemyng and Irene Worth—'a shining best' but scant 'tremor of bliss.'"

Tremor, indeed. Unless I'm mad as a hatter the gentleman beaming on Miss Worth is our own Alec Guinness. Miss Worth and I had our hour much earlier in Mr. Eliot's play.

ROBERT FLEMYNG.

New York, N. Y.

Trend to the Right

SIR: I am somewhat startled to find myself instanced by Karl Schriftgiesser ["The Literary Summing-Up," *SRL* Dec. 31] as an example of an alleged trend "to the right" among younger writers.

Surely Mr. Schriftgiesser is not suggesting that the rejection of Communism constitutes rightism; and, if he is not suggesting this, I am puzzled to know what he finds in "The Vital Center" to justify a charge of rightism. The whole point of "The Vital Center" is that the best hope for political and economic salvation lies with the non-Communist left. In what conceivable sense does this argument express a tendency toward conservatism?

ARTHUR SCHLESINGER, JR.

Cambridge, Mass.

SIR: In "The Vital Center" Mr. Schlesinger says he has deliberately given "more space to the problem of protecting the liberal faith from Communism than from reaction, *not because reaction is the lesser threat*, but because it is the enemy we know. . . . It is perhaps our very absorption in this age-old foe which has made us fatally slow to recognize the danger of what we carelessly thought was our left—forgetting in our enthusiasm that the totalitarian left and the totalitarian right meet at last on the murky grounds of tyranny and terror. . . ." (My italics.)

I did not suggest that Mr. Schlesinger was becoming a reactionary. I merely raised the question whether the younger generation (of which he is so articulate a member) might not become so absorbed with the tyranny and terror of Communism that they would forget the tyranny and terror of reaction, which is certainly *not the lesser threat*.

I'm just old enough and old-fashioned enough to think we shouldn't forget the ancient enemy while jousting with the newer foe. We mustn't let our familiarity breed contempt for the insidious power of the American reactionaries which we have had with us since before Jackson.

KARL SCHRIFTGIESSER.

Londonderry, Vt.

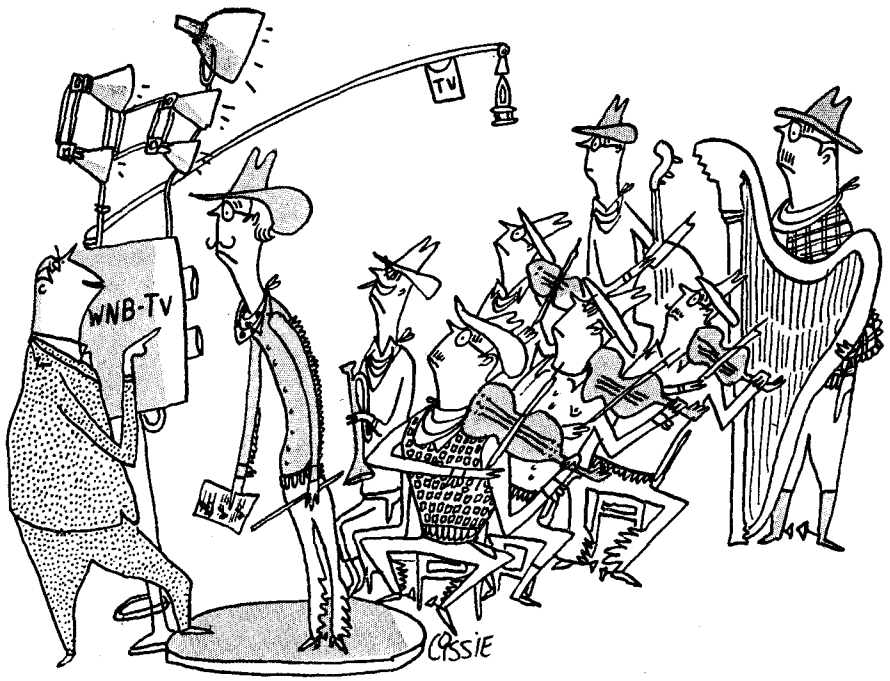
Clarified Sunset

SIR: Thanks are due to Irving Kolodin for analyzing and explaining so well "The Death of The Sun" [*SRL* Jan. 28]. His article clarified the entire situation and this formerly bewildered New Yorker is appreciative, as I am sure are many others.

The demise of that newspaper should serve as a warning to other papers that being static in a dynamic society is fatal. In fact, that lesson applies very effectively to human beings.

NORMA WEISMAN.

Brooklyn, N. Y.



"Now it's our hope, maestro, that ten million American youngsters will come to know you as Hopalong Jones."

People of Prejudice

SIR: May I commend—and recommend—H. A. Overstreet's "The Gentle People of Prejudice" [*SRL* Jan. 21]. His analysis of "the haunting sense of guilt in our culture" strikes me as one of the most completely intelligent presentations of the subject I have ever read, and it is beautifully written.

JOSEPH JONES.

Austin, Tex.

SIR: H. A. Overstreet lays bare with the skill of a surgeon the corrupting evil of prejudice, which, like a cancer, sinks its roots deep into the tissue of the mind before we are aware of its deadly presence. A sickening feeling, a kind of nausea comes over me as the truth of his article, written without bitterness, comes over me. As a man and as a minister I feel a terrible sense of condemnation. For, even though I have always contended for understanding and amity in all our relationships, have been outspoken against prejudice and persecution, I know, too, that both individually and collectively I share in this community and cultural evil.

Not since I read "The White Christion and His Conscience," by Lillian Smith, have I seen anything that so briefly revealed the anatomy of prejudice. Nothing except a calloused conscience could fail to feel the sting, see the implications of our "inertia" and indifference, even when we do not directly participate in vehement hatred.

JOHN G. CLARK.

Knoxville, Tenn.

SIR: Mr. Overstreet's article seems irrefutable, but I wonder if the causes for people's prejudices can be ferreted out and treated so as to remove prejudice from our culture.

There was a time when the human race was full of religious prejudice. The religious wars, burnings at the stake, the inquisitional methods of Protestant and Catholic—all can be found fully documented in history. But gradually the human race came out of that asinine mental morass and decided to leave every man to find his own way to God.

Not so with things materialistic. The great socio-politico-economic pull and tug is still on—among nations and lesser groups down even to individuals—and all efforts to explain this reprehensible activity of human beings, whether by political experts, psychologists and psychiatrists, economic analyzers, or social do-gooders, seem ineffective. We are in the very midst of a great age of materialism, and people of a materialistic age are just like their forebears of the age of the club or spear. They think to promote their own welfare by opposing the welfare of others.

When can we expect to develop an unselfish, altruistic society? We're going to have to see our materialism destroyed—I mean the selfish, grasping characteristics of our material growth—before we can see a new social structure built on this earth. We won't give up what we think we have won. Like a kid who has found a

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

gleaming knife, blade open, and who won't give it up, we will have our emphasis on materialism wrenched from us even at the danger of sustaining a dangerous gashing in the process.

All this is not to disagree with Mr. Overstreet. On the contrary, he has made many of us see what a long way we must go before we can call ourselves members of civilized society.

LAWRENCE EDWARDS.

Knoxville, Tenn.

SIR: "The Gentle People of Prejudice" did not mention the existence of prejudice within the confines of a minority group.

A friend of mine who is of Jewish ancestry comes to mind as a good example. She prides herself on being tolerant, shows no obvious prejudice against Negroes, and may even (for all I know) contribute to such organizations as the Civil Liberties Union. But beneath this outward show I sense a core of prejudice. This is especially evident regarding other Jews. When a Jewish person acts in a manner of which my friend disapproves, she is apt to whisper, "That's why people don't like Jews."

Isn't this one of the gentlest, and most insidious, forms of prejudice?

CLARA HOPKINSON.

Louisville, Ky.

Intentions and Appraisals

SIR: Evelyn Eaton, your reviewer of my novel "Sicilian Street" [*SRL* Dec. 17] writes: "Americanization, according to her [heroine Peri] and her lawyer boy friend can best be accomplished by substituting a modern drugstore for the traditional puppet theatre run by her father." This sentence contains two misstatements. Peri's boy friend is not a lawyer, and the puppet theatre is not run by her father!

Then, to back up the later verdict, "cliché-insensitive," your reviewer goes on: "Mr. Kafka has crammed his book with . . . 'an errant maiden' . . . 'herculean tasks' . . . 'a well of tenderness.'" As a revival of Ariosto's "Orlando Furioso" by an upper-Manhattan puppet show is the main theme of my book, I used the phraseology of the Italian poet Ludovico Ariosto or rather his translator John Hoole, whenever speaking of the puppet heroes. Of course, not anybody can be expected to know the difference between period color and modern cliché.

Having thus established its standards of accuracy and veracity in the two initial paragraphs, the review then winds up accusing me of falsifying my subject. "He has not . . . written about New York City's Sicilian Street." Well, although I could silence anybody doubting the real existence of those "duels, murders, spells, witchcraft, pagan rites" in New York City's Sicilian Street with files full of documentary proof such as police records and newspaper accounts, it must be obvious that I strove for more than, or something different from, a realistic picture. There exist half a dozen excellent factual books on the subject. If I succeeded in describing what your reviewer disparagingly calls a street that only exists in my mind, I would be proud, indeed.

In view of the critical reaction "Sicilian Street" has gotten from coast to coast, I can stand one adverse

LET'S IMPROVE AMERICAN EDUCATION

EDUCATING OUR DAUGHTERS
A Challenge to the Colleges

By Lynn White, Jr., President, Mills College. If you have a daughter, you and she will both find invaluable guidance in this provocative book. Taking issue with a higher education developed to prepare our daughters to be "successful men," one of our leading educators here makes perceptive observations and bold suggestions that will be eye-openers for all parents, daughters and educators. ". . . deserves to be widely read by laymen and especially laywomen as well as educators."—*Constance Warren*, Former President, Sarah Lawrence College. $2.50

DEMOCRACY'S COLLEGE
Higher Education in the Local Community

By John S. Diekhoff, Associate Professor of English, Queens College. The first realistic appraisal of the increasingly important local public college—its place, growth, and future function. ". . . a sober and yet brilliant presentation of the conservative position." —*Predsident George N. Shuster*, Hunter College $2.50

CONSTRUCTIVE APPROACHES TO VITAL RELIGIOUS ISSUES

THE PLACE OF RELIGION IN PUBLIC SCHOOLS
A Handbook to Guide Communities

By Virgil Henry, Superintendent of Schools, Orland Park, Illinois. ". . . the most outstanding book that has been written to implement the project of giving religion its proper place in public education. It is an outstanding contribution to American democracy." —*Walter M. Howlett*, The Greater New York Coordinating Committee on Released Time. $2.50

RELIGION AND EDUCATION UNDER THE CONSTITUTION

By James M. O'Neill, Professor of Speech, Brooklyn College. "I know of no treatise which will do more to clarify the mind of our citizens on this vexing issue of the relationship of Church and State in America."—*Reinhold Niebuhr*. $4.00

THE JEWS:
Their History, Culture and Religion

Edited by *Louis Finkelstein*, President, The Jewish Theological Seminary of America. *Rev. Harry Emerson Fosdick* says of this monumental work: ". . . a superb contribution to the study of Jewish religion and culture . . . It is to be commended to the reading of all students of the subject whether Christian or Jew." Two volumes boxed. $12.00

At your bookstore or from
49 East 33rd Street · HARPER & BROTHERS · New York 16

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

notice. I hope you don't think I am trying to talk back to it. I merely want to pose the question if it is asking too much of a reviewer to stop to consider just what the author's intention could have been.

JOHN KAFKA.

Hollywood, Calif.

SIR: To answer the question at the end of Mr. Kafka's letter, certainly a reviewer should consider the author's intention in writing the book reviewed, but a reviewer must also consider whether the intention has been carried out, and how. The manner is as important as the matter. An author's style is his individual contribution to literature. But perhaps literature should not be dragged in here.

Let me deal with the misstatements in my review of "Sicilian Street." Peri's boy friend is not a lawyer, he is merely mistaken for one by Lieutenant McGreer, Mr. Briggs, and me. The old puppeteer is not Peri's father. He is her aged grandfather. She is, of course, the beautiful orphan. I cannot think how I missed that appropriate touch, and I apologize.

I do not know how true it is that "not *anybody* can be expected to know the difference between period color and modern cliché," but it does seem to me that not *everybody* can. However, let us take examples in Mr. Kafka's book which do not purport to be dealing with "period color." Take a paragraph at random. Page 95:

> "George made a *wide detour* on the way to Christopher Lapham's gallery. He drove down Broadway, past the movie marquees and the tremendous *flashing neon signs*, and then back through the *congested traffic* and the moving *mobs of people*. But Peri *took no interest in the scene* tonight. She seemed to *pull herself together*. . . .

On the page opposite the eye catches such original phrasing as "good business," "important customer," "decide the matter," "celebrate the return of the hero," "turned their request down."

The italics are mine. On any other page in the book any reader will be able to underline his own score.

Mr. Kafka mentions "accuracy and veracity." Let us venture into the field in which he claims special prerogative —"period color." On page 151: "She first caressed the skin of one fruit with her fingers then suddenly savagely thrust her nails into it and tore it open. She greedily dug out paste and seeds and stuffed them into her mouth while with her other hand she was already slashing another pomegranate." Try it. It's the neatest trick of the week.

EVELYN EATON.

New York, N. Y.

Omissions

SIR: The list of directories ["The Fact Is . . .," *SRL* Jan. 21] fails to include at least two:

"American Men of Science," Science Press, Lancaster, Pa., has 50,000 entries with quite complete biographical data.

"Naturalists Directory," Cassino Press, Salem, Mass., is small but of some importance.

JOHN G. SINCLAIR.

Galveston, Tex.

The New Recordings

COMPOSITION, PERFORMER, ALBUM NUMBER, NUMBER OF RECORDS	ENGINEERING *Recording Technique, Surface*	PERFORMANCE AND CONTENT
STRAVINSKY: "PETROUCHKA." L'Orchestre de la Suisse Romande, Ansermet. London LP: LLP 130	Ansermet made the same thing on Decca ffrr 78's (with London Philharmonic), issued here 3 years ago — the improvement in the new LP on direct comparison is astonishing! This is *the* "test" record of the month—try it. Who said LP couldn't be hi-fi!	The Ansermet "Petrouchka" is beautifully organized, but logy—it lacks drama of stage versions; tempi unusually slow. The new LP recording is so extraordinary that even this interpretation will carry you off your feet.
FRENCH AND ITALIAN MADRIGALS. The Randolph Singers, David Randolph, cond. Concert Hall LP: CHC-36	A first-rate tape job, done informally in "living-room" conditions. Smooth, wide-range LP, excellent presence and diction, far ahead of any prewar recording.	One of the first modern recordings of the madrigal and chanson, impeccably sung, with fuller tone, more vibrato than English-type singing. 16 works, 2 LP sides.
BACH: SUITE #3 IN D. Stuttgart Chamber Orch., Münchinger. London LP: LPS 147 (10")	Fine recording — new-style ffrr: closer-to, drier. Very good for this properly small-scale music — never intended for huge symphony orchestras. Excellent balance between strings, trumpets, harpsichord.	First "authentic" version I've heard, with harpsichord, small string group. But performance plods; tempo is slow march throughout, minus proper flow of phrasing, rhythmic vitality.

PICKERING AND GE

THE safest evaluation from a non-laboratory department like this is tentative, based always on cumulative experience to date, liable to change tomorrow. I first hailed the Pickering and GE magnetic pickup cartridges back in 1947; the latest filip was the arrival last summer of GE's "type 3" stylus for the present model cartridge, an enormous improvement over earlier needle points last year (see *SRL* Oct. 29, 1949). The "type 3" has now been officially titled "the baton"—after becoming known throughout the trade as the "double-twist" stylus. LP has caused a lot of new evaluations. I hereby toss in my latest ideas on the present debate as to which of these two cartridges is "best," by suggesting that there are advantages to both, that both are excellent products, that some slight disadvantages in each case should surely be mentionable and are herewith — my own opinions, from personal experience.

The Pickering cartridge in its newest LP form is recognized as that giving the most accurate electrical response of any phonograph model made in this country, a fact which my ear confirms. Equally vital, its mechanical stylus compliance is excellent; it takes those difficult loud LP passages as well as the newest GE, which some other magnetics demonstrably do not. (Both match or surpass in this respect the best new LP crystal cartridges.) The Pickering's high-output level is a point in its favor; the low-output GE requires much higher amplification, tending to show up weaknesses, notably hum, in your amplifier—if and when present. For pure top-quality sound, given, of course, associated equipment of top quality, the Pickering is unbeatable on LP.

However, the GE has strong points in its favor. Though harder to match rightly to an amplifier ("terminate"), when the job is done it gives very nearly as good response (far better in any case than most home machines can ever use) and at a lower cost. Its stylus is quickly replaceable—and sapphire points have a short life. Needle talk (the tinny sound direct from the record) is considerably less than with the Pickering, a consideration in open phonographs. Because the GE point has an easy vertical give, records are seldom scratched badly by it; the Pickering must be handled much more carefully to avoid deep gouges. Balance these secondary GE advantages against top-quality reproduction, on wide-range equipment with the Pickering, and I think you have a fair evaluation of two excellent cartridges.

—EDWARD TATNALL CANBY.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

EDUCATION

(*Continued from page 9*)

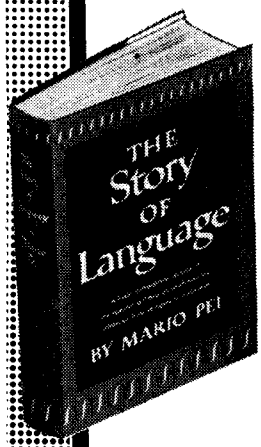
theless, let the layman be relentless in his inquiries as to detail. With an interest in educational philosophy but a skepticism in regard to generalizations, the friendly critic can assist the professional educators in the performance of their specific tasks.

The appraisal of the schools by our citizens is of paramount importance in this mid-twentieth century. This is true irrespective of the role that education plays in the grim ideological struggle of our times; for if I am right that our American system of public education is the symbol of the special contribution which this Republic has made to the concept of democracy, the future of the undertaking has significance which far transcends the immediate issues.

I often think that we fail to realize how much progress has been made in the United States in the last 150 years. I do not refer to the vast material advances, the conquest of a continent, the raising of the standard of living of all the people. I refer rather to matters which lie in the realm of the spirit, the demonstration that men and women can work together to widen the opportunities for all of them for a rich and fruitful life. I think of the demonstration that "government by the people and for the people" is possible even in a century that has seen two global wars. No one who looks dispassionately at our history can deny that the people of the United States in the last century and a half made a lasting and highly significant contribution to the development of civilization. But the task is nowhere near completion. Our special contribution has been not in abstract thought nor in art nor poetry. It has been rather in a demonstration that a certain type of society long dreamed of by idealists can be closely approached in reality—a free society in which the hopes and aspirations of a large fraction of the members find enduring satisfaction through outlets once reserved for only a small minority of mankind. To bring us still closer to this reality should be the aim of educators in the United States. To assist them in this undertaking all thoughtful citizens must rally to the support of public education. For only by their labors can this vast engine of democracy be made responsive to the needs of a free nation in a divided world.

This article is drawn from a speech made by James B. Conant, president of Harvard University, before a meeting of the National Citizens Commission for the Public Schools.

G. B. S. liked it so much he read it backwards!*



The Story of Language

By MARIO PEI

A fascinating, significant exposition of language and languages from pictographs to Brooklynese.

***BERNARD SHAW** writes: "I can seldom bring myself to read books about Phonetics; but in the proof you sent me the last chapter was uppermost. After a glance at it I found it was readable; and, though the writer is an Italian, so much more idiomatically English than most natives could achieve, that I read the book through backwards and made up my mind to write to Mario Pei . . . whose prodigious memory and knowledge remind me of Isaac Newton."

CLIFTON FADIMAN: "It is difficult to imagine anyone who will not find something of interest in this book. Enjoyable merely to browse through, it is also valuable as a work of reference . . . An almost faultless popularization of a permanently fascinating subject."—*Book-of-the-Month Club News*

HORACE REYNOLDS: "Deals with the family relationships of languages, with dialects, place names, personal names, slang, cant, jargon, with the sounds and structures of languages. A good book, both for reading and reference."—*N. Y. Times Book Review*

495 pages, with Word List and Index

A Non-Fiction Book Club Selection

At all bookstores • $3.95

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY

Philadelphia New York

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Seeing Things

WITH A FRENCH ACCENT

THE FAMILY being as a unit the repeated pattern that it is, stories about the life of any family are bound, at one point or another, to touch upon experiences common to all families. This is what "The Happy Time"* succeeds in doing in its over-deliberately madcap, but very pleasant, way. The characters in the play Samuel Taylor has devised from Robert Fontaine's scattered sketches could scarcely be more eccentric. They are a group of French Canadians who, for the most part, are so athletic in their individualism and so moonstruck in their lack of orthodoxy that, compared to them, even the Sycamores and Grandfather Vanderhof in "You Can't Take It with You" seem fairly housebroken conformists. Yet, daffy as the Bonnards are and often hilarious as is their oddity, we do not feel like complete strangers in the madhouse which is their home.

Certainly, the growing pains of an adolescent are the familiar stuff both of literature and of family living. It is on such an everyday story line that Mr. Taylor has wisely and ingeniously strung Mr. Fontaine's unrelated episodes. Bibi, his central character, is any young boy at the perplexing period of awakening. He is no newcomer to the stage. He is Clarence Day, Jr., hoping to learn about women from Father. He is Richard Miller being lectured to on sex, loose girls, and "certain desires of the flesh" by his spluttering male parent in "Ah, Wilderness!" He is, in short, all the men in the audience who remember being as embarrassed as their fathers were when the door-closing moment for "that talk" had overtaken them.

But in the case of "The Happy Time" there is a redeeming difference which lends novelty to a commonplace situation. Bibi is only half Anglo-Saxon. The blood of his father, his uncles, and his grandfather is wholly French. The attitude of the male Bonnards towards sex and wine and life is refreshingly free of the frostbite of puritanism. Life as they approach it is utterly un-Rotarian, no less surely than *l'amour* as they discuss it is an un-American activity. The change is not merely a matter of foreign idioms and phrases. It is the result of a totally different spiritual accent.

They are an exceptional crew, these Bonnards. Maman, being Scotch Presbyterian, is average enough. But the others escape happily from the norm. Papa, a violinist who conducts the orchestra in a vaudeville theatre, is an original thinker. He is not disenchanted, but he is wise. Although he has a glowing idealistic sense of the beauty and urgency of love, he is both a realist and a wit. Uncle Louis is a worshipper of the grape. He can hardly move without carrying with him a water cooler filled with wine, and after emptying it he cannot move at all. Uncle Desmonde, a devotee of burlesque, is the unabashed owner of the largest collection of ladies' garters in Ottawa. Even Grandpère, in spite of his years and frailty, remains a man of affairs. Age cannot wither nor custom stale his persistence as an amorist.

When Mr. Fontaine dealt with these and the many other eccentrics who figure in his pages he had no need to find a unifying plot. With warmth, charm, and affection he was writing in terms of the first person a series of sketches, each one of which was more or less self-reliant. This is where Mr. Taylor comes into the picture.

As a playwright he faced a problem technically similar to the one which confronted Russel Crouse and Howard Lindsay when they decided to make plays from Clarence Day's stories about his parents. Shrewdly, the Messrs. Crouse and Lindsay seized upon the simplest of incidents as backbones for their comedies. In "Life with Father" the arduous task of getting Father baptized supplied the necessary plot, even as in "Life with Mother" Mother's overdue engagement ring served the same purpose.

MR. TAYLOR is no less wise in seizing upon the hints (they are no more than that) offered him in Mr. Fontaine's chapter called "The Many Nightgowns of Mignonette," and building these hints up into a plot. Mignonette lasts briefly at the Bonnards' in Mr. Fontaine's pages. There, as in Mr. Taylor's play, she is found at the theatre by Papa, jobless and in tears, and brought home to help Maman out. There, too, she awakens disturbing impulses in Bibi by holding his hand when taking him to see Rudolph Valentino and Vilma Banky in "The Son of the Sheik." Mr. Fontaine also has Bibi steal and hide Mignonette's nightgowns in the naive hope of seeing

George Karger-Pix, Inc.

Johnny Stewart, "a sense of truth equal to Claude Dauphin's enchanting, quiet-voiced characterization."

**THE HAPPY TIME, a new comedy by Samuel Taylor. Based on the book of the same name by Robert Fontaine. Directed by Robert Lewis. Settings and costumes by Aline Bernstein. Presented by Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein 2nd. With a cast including Claude Dauphin, Richard Hart, Leora Dana, Kurt Kasznar, Edgar Stehli, Eva Gabor, Johnny Stewart, James O'Rear, etc. At the Plymouth Theatre, New York City. Opened January 24, 1950.*

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CRITICS' AWARD FOR BEST MUSICAL
RICHARD RODGERS & OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd
present in association with
LELAND HAYWARD & JOSHUA LOGAN
MARY MARTIN · EZIO PINZA
In A New Musical Play
South Pacific
Music by RICHARD RODGERS
Lyrics by OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd
Book by
OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd & JOSHUA LOGAN
Adapted from JAMES A. MICHENER'S Pulitzer Prize Winning "TALES OF THE SOUTH PACIFIC"
Directed by JOSHUA LOGAN
Scenery & Lighting by Jo Mielziner
with MYRON McCORMICK
MAJESTIC THEA., 44th St. W. of B'way
Evenings 8:25. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2:25

"PERFECT! SEE IT!" —Garland, Jour. Amer.
RICHARD RODGERS & OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd
present
The Happy Time
A New Comedy by SAMUEL TAYLOR
Based on the Book of the Same Name
by Robert Fontaine
Directed by ROBERT LEWIS
PLYMOUTH THEA., 45 St. W. of B'way • Mats. Wed. & Sat.

Pulitzer Prize Critics' Award
death of a Salesman
NEW YORK
Morosco Theatre
217 W. 45th St.
CHICAGO
Erlanger Theatre
127 N. Clark St.

"A BRIGHT, CHEERFUL AND BOUNCING SHOW!"
—Richard Watts Jr., Post
Texas, Li'l Darlin'
New Musical Hit
with KENNY DELMAR
MARK HELLINGER THEATRE
B'way & 51 St. Mats. Wed. & Sat.

Your "enchanted evening" deserves . .
"DETECTIVE STORY"
The SIDNEY KINGSLEY Hit starring RALPH BELLAMY
with Anne Burr Evgs. $4.80 to 1.20. Mats. Wednesday and Saturday $3.60 to 1.20 Tax Included.
HUDSON THEATRE 147 West 44th St. N. Y. 18

more of her. But, as he writes the story, Bibi's conspiracy is discovered almost at once and Mignonette is given her walking papers by an alarmed Maman.

Mr. Taylor's Mignonette has greater staying powers. At the evening's end, when everyone is being paired off as in an old melodrama, she becomes a member of the family. She is a sunny innocent. Though she may have awakened Bibi to the immemorial murmuring of the bees (and flowers), her beauty and her sweetness have succeeded in subduing Desmonde into matrimony.

In transferring Mr. Fontaine's other characters to the stage Mr. Taylor proves equally inventive. Approaching his task creatively, he takes his rightful liberties with both Mr. Fontaine's people and his incidents. He alters, extends, omits, and unifies. Indeed, so far as I can make out, it is he who, among his many other contributions, is alone responsible for that interview between Bibi and his father on the subject of women, which is the finest scene in "The Happy Time," and a very fine and moving scene indeed.

Considering how agreeable Mr. Taylor's writing is at its sensitive best, it is to be regretted it is not all of one kind. Occasionally he is tempted into pursuing eccentricity for eccentricity's sake. The danger, no

THE THEATRE GUILD & JOHN C. WILSON present
ALFRED LUNT LYNN FONTANNE
I KNOW MY LOVE
A play by S. N. BEHRMAN
Adapted from "Auprès de ma Blonde"
By MARCEL ACHARD
SAM S. SHUBERT Thea., 44 Street West of Broadway
Evenings 8:30, Matinees Thurs. & Sat. 2:30

THE INNOCENTS
Based on Henry James' "The Turn of the Screw"
with BEATRICE STRAIGHT
PLAYHOUSE, 48th St. E. of B'way. Mats. Wed. & Sat.

THURS. & SAT. EVES (FEB. 23 & 25) at 8:40
The Poetry Center presents
THE BRILLIANT WELSH POET
DYLAN THOMAS
in a reading from his poems with commentary
ADM. $1.50 For Reservations AT 9-9456
YM & YWHA • LEX. AVE. at 92nd ST.

"A VIVID FRAGMENT OF THE LIVING TRUTH" —Atkinson, Times
the ETHEL WATERS
in
Member of the Wedding
with JULIE HARRIS
EMPIRE THEATRE, B'way & 40 St., Mats. Wed. & Sat.

JOHN FORD'S
"When Willie Comes Marching Home"
WITH
DAN DAILEY
CORINNE CALVET
COLLEEN TOWNSEND
20th Century-Fox

— ON STAGE —
ALLAN JONES
BETTY & JANE KEAN
BERRY BROTHERS
Extra Added Attraction
Irving Fields
& his trio
ROXY 7th AVE. & 50th ST.

DAVID O. SELZNICK and
ALEXANDER KORDA
present
"THE 3RD MAN"
by GRAHAM GREENE
starring JOSEPH COTTEN
VALLI
ORSON WELLES
TREVOR HOWARD
Produced and Directed by
CAROL REED
VICTORIA THEATRE
BROADWAY AND 46TH STREET

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THESE ARE THE
Best Sellers
IN THE FAMOUS
Modern Library

Every title COMPLETE and UNABRIDGED

181	**Philosophy of Plato**	1.25
199	**Crime and Punishment** by Dostoyevsky	1.25
G39	**Basic Writings of Sigmund Freud**	2.45*
155	**Walden and Other Writings** by Henry David Thoreau	1.25
7	**The Wisdom of Confucius**	1.25
G1	**War and Peace** by Leo Tolstoy	2.45*
263	**The Confessions of St. Augustine**	1.25
119	**Moby Dick** by Herman Melville	1.25
G41	**Studs Lonigan** by James T. Farrell	2.45*
G52	**Ulysses** by James Joyce	2.45*
123	**Collected Stories of Dorothy Parker**	1.25

*Modern Library Giants average over 1000 pages each. At all bookstores

For a FREE catalog of all the titles in this series, write to: THE MODERN LIBRARY, 457 Madison Ave., N.Y. 22

CARE goes where hunger is! Send food packages overseas through

50 Broad Street
New York 4, N.Y.

doubt, lurks in his material. But, diverting as it is up to a point, sheer freakishness can become fatiguing. In a comedy it can prove as monotonous as it does in Yellowstone Park, where Nature is in such a midway mood that, though amazed, gapers finally long to encounter some water that does not bubble or boil, is not ready for use as a steam laundry, or that does not blow its top as a geyser.

I don't mean to suggest that "The Happy Time" is not funny or that audiences do not laugh uproariously at it even when the script is huffing and puffing to blow the house down. I mean only to indicate that Mr. Taylor's better scenes are blessed with such tenderness and gaiety that one resents the evening's descents into slapstick.

The performance is, if anything, more double-gaited than the writing. It ranges from the utter honesty and delicacy of Claude Dauphin's playing of the French-Canadian father to the hollow clowning of James O'Rear as a young bank clerk who wants to marry Uncle Louis' daughter. Mr. Dauphin's is an enchanting, quiet-voiced characterization, French to its finger tips, French in its humor and charm, and French in its subtlety. Mr. O'Rear's is no characterization at all. It is not even a caricature. It is straight comic strip.

Halfway between these two extremes are Edgar Stehli, Richard Hart, and Kurt Kasznar. Their Grandpère, Uncle Desmonde, and Uncle Louis are acted not only with relish but with a skill which enables them to hold these eccentrics more or less within bounds. Fortunately, Eva Gabor and young Johnny Stewart play Mignonette and Bibi with a restraint and a sense of truth equal to Mr. Dauphin's.

How much Robert Lewis, who as a director usually has a gossamer touch, is responsible for allowing the farcical aspects at moments to get beyond control, or how much the blame is Mr. Taylor's, I cannot pretend to say. I know only that the evening, in spite of its tanbark interludes, is a pleasant one. Did Tolstoy dare to open "Anna Karenina" with so thundering a generality as "Happy families are all alike"? Had he been lucky enough to meet the Bonnards, he would have had to find another beginning.

—JOHN MASON BROWN.

Your Literary I. Q.

By Howard Collins

AMERICAN NOVELIST (1869-1946)

After identifying the fifteen literary figures briefly described below, print their names in the spaces just above the descriptions. The initial letters will spell the name of a famous American novelist. Allowing twenty-five points for the name of the novelist and five points for each character identified, a score of sixty is par, seventy is very good, and eighty or better is excellent. Answers on page 30.

1. — — — — — — — — — — — — — — — — —
Heroine of "Far from the Madding Crowd," by Thomas Hardy.
2. — — — — — — — — — — —
This little orphan was apprenticed to an undertaker.
3. — — — — —
This aged circus lion died from constipation.
4. —
This schoolmaster fainted upon first meeting Sherlock Holmes.
5. — — — — —
Hers was the face that launched a thousand ships.
6. — — — — — — — — — —
He was the fool in "As You Like It."
7. — — — — — — — — — — — — — — —
He had a long gray beard, a glittering eye, and a yen to tell a story.
8. — — — — — — —
This Persian warrior slew his own son in a duel.
9. — — —
This little boy wandered all over India with a Buddhist priest.
10. — — — — — — — —
This disinherited knight fought for Richard the Lionhearted.
11. — — — — — — — — — — — — — — — — —
This youthful actress was called the Infant Phenomenon.
12. — — — — — — — —
The only knight of the round table to find the Holy Grail.
13. — — — — — — — — — — —
Other boys paid him for the privilege of whitewashing his fence.
14. — — — — — — — —
In a fit of jealousy he smothered his faithful wife.
15. — — — — — — —
"A mighty hunter."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

FICTION

(Continued from page 19)

of a Cultural Mission from a foreign country, the reader shares this young man's involvements with the Governor's wife, the Governor's philosophy, and the Governor's plans to become an earthly surrogate for God the Father. Mr. Goat's business on the island is to stage a production of "King Lear," a task proposed to him by the Minister for Public Instruction, a practical politician who is intent upon persuading the outside world that the government of which he is a distinguished member is less brutal and intolerant than its enemies and surviving victims would have the world believe. Mr. Goat is quick to realize the castle's possibilities as a multiple stage (he plans to have the audience view the performance from a steamship which will "slowly circle the castle walls, where, at different angles and at different levels, would be set the various scenes"), but he has no inkling of the extraordinary play without a play in which he is to have a leading part.

The incidents of this drama help to keep the reader's interest keen, but incidents are important in Mr. Warner's scheme only in so far as they evoke or justify or permit the expression of ideas; so I shall deal with the latter briefly, leaving the former to be discovered by readers of the book itself.

The eloquent central figure of "The Aerodrome" was, and is, the Air Vice Marshal, commander of a force dedicated to the transformation of mankind. The eloquent central figure of "Men of Stones" is the Governor, self-dedicated, single-handed save for his prisoner-disciples, to a similar change. Both men are uncompromising authoritarians, contemptuous of the individual and average man. "We have reached the end of the road of liberty," says the Governor "and you see where it has brought us, to cynicism, vulgarity, savagery, and despair. . . ." Free thought is too great a burden for the average man to bear. The result of our long encouragement of individual thinking is "moral, spiritual, and material anarchy and collapse." What is required, and what the Governor is determined to provide, is "a new mediation between mankind and the infinite." Give him five years, he declares, and he will "organize the good life throughout the world."

To Mr. Goat, who professes Christianity, the Governor points out the discrepancy between Mr. Goat's beliefs and practice, and suggests that he would do well to change his principles when he is so obviously incapable of living in accordance with the precepts

LITERARY DISCOVERY!

HERE are the first reviews of the strikingly original novel which introduces an important new American writer . . . the story of one house and one family, within whose strange destiny is something of the fate of us all.

JOHN K. HUTCHENS: "A triumph of superbly rendered suspense. Exciting, eloquent, a fine and stirring performance by a new writer of 26 who has the maturity of a man with something to say and the equipment for saying it."

N. Y. HERALD TRIBUNE BOOK REVIEW: "This is writing of a great, illuminating brilliance. Not to be easily forgotten."

A Wreath and a Curse

A novel by DONALD WETZEL

$2.50 AT ALL BOOKSTORES Crown *PUBLISHERS, N. Y.*

For the Legal Low-Down

on

Christian Science, Spiritualism, Jehovah's Witnesses, "I Am" Movement, Astrology, Yogi, Witchcraft, Clairvoyancy, Seers, etc.

Read

The Religio-Medico-Legal Classic

CONTEMPORARY RELIGIOUS JURISPRUDENCE

By a member of the Illinois Bar

It answers such questions:

Is it slander to call a woman a witch?

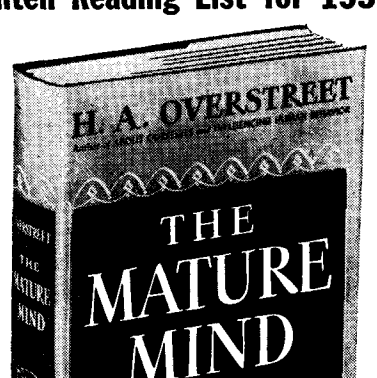
Is Spiritualism and Astrology the crime of fortune telling?

Can Christian Scientists recover damages for personal injuries and mental suffering?

What is the law on new cults?

Mail $2.50 to WALDAIN PRESS
P. O. Box 97 Chicago 90, Ill.

On the Protestant Lenten Reading List for 1950



by H. A. OVERSTREET

"Many books entertain. Some instruct. This one really helps."
—CLIFTON FADIMAN

A TOP BEST SELLER

$2.95 at all bookstores • 10th Large Printing

NORTON

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A keen and dramatic analysis of six celebrated murder trials in which justice may have miscarried:

- Did Florence Maybrick poison her husband?
- Did Steinie Morrison beat Leon Beron to death?
- Did Norman Thorne murder his sweetheart and dismember her body?
- Did Edith Thompson incite her lover to murder her husband?
- Did William Herbert Wallace beat his wife to death with a poker?
- Did Lizzie Borden brutally murder her father and her mother with a hatchet?

VERDICT IN DISPUTE

by EDGAR LUSTGARTEN

$2.50 at any bookstore

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

Film Programs Puzzling?

Complete index of 16mm film reviews and feature articles which have appeared in *S.R.L.'s* "Ideas on Films" and "Film Forum" now available.

Send 10¢ in stamps to cover handling and postage to

FILMS
THE SATURDAY REVIEW
25 West 45 Street, New York, N. Y.

of his faith. To Captain Nicholas, savant and *bon vivant*, who holds that the foundations of a good life may be found in the very history which the Governor is destroying, "in poets and philosophers, in wine, in love," the Governor replies that 3,000 years of poetry and philosophy and love have brought us to "the age of the concentration camp and of the atomic bomb." To Marcus, who is seeking a power "which, while it does not prevent misery, condoles with the miserable," the Governor says bluntly that no such power exists. The younger brother, however, once he has had his revelation, is proof against the elder brother's arguments: it is enough for him to know that love and pity and goodness really exist in the real world, even though they are not triumphant.

Marcus finds individual serenity and happiness. But it is the Minister for Public Instruction who has the last word, a word that obliterates the Governor's authoritarian dream, lights again the fires of civil war, and gives new impetus to the old cycle of evil. Is this, then, Mr. Warner's present conclusion: that the "practical" politician will always have the last (that is to say, temporary) word, and that the eternal recurrence of human folly and evil is ineluctable, save by those who escape through individual faith or dreams? Take it as you will—"Men of Stones" is a book to read with pleasure, and to ponder in as much tranquility as life today allows.

Circulation Circus

THE SECOND OLDEST PROFESSION. By Robert Sylvester. New York: The Dial Press. 373 *pp.* $3.

By Emile Gauvreau

A GOOD novel seldom is written in anger, but this book, in its explosive wrath, contains virtues which counterbalance defects. It tells the truth. Its characters are less preposterous than those in the real life of what the author chooses to describe as the second oldest profession. It is an old story. Samuel Hopkins Adams wrestled with it thirty years ago in "The Clarion" and in his novel of Arthur Brisbane called "Success." Some day, perhaps, a newspaperman will recover sufficiently from his spiritual dishevelment to do it well.

Considerable of what is described in this novel did happen in New York journalism — in fact much worse than Mr. Sylvester depicts in his desperation to control his characters when they start rampaging around in order to sell newspapers. Life-weary hacks are not fired on Christmas Eve in this book. Publishers who might have impressed Simon Legree are left to do that in actual life.

In this homily on the freedom of the press a certain rich man, Mister John Brown Hodgeman, takes over the *Globe*, a tottering sheet, and decides to make it pay by giving its readers circuses instead of sermons. Ned Gorse, a young man with a cub reporter's ideals, becomes interested in Mister's formula for success and is soon doing more than playing the piano in the boss's five-star-final bawdy house. He organizes the *Globe* Gladiators, bewildered amateur prize fighters who hope to be champions and who batter themselves to pulp while circulation grows. The paper's editorials about the American Boy and the Freedom to Make One's Own way ignore the fact that a Negro boxer is almost killed in the process.

By this time Ned has met an assistant district attorney with a future and an attractive secretary whom the prosecutor loves. Ned induces her to help him with a story which involves wire-tapping. With earphones on his head, listening for the scandal which will make tomorrow's headlines, he seduces his friend's secretary. Convinced that she is that rare female who will understand a newspaperman's constant devotion to his profession under all circumstances, he marries her. When the *Globe* maneuvers his friend the prosecutor into the governorship, Ned prevails upon him to reopen for circulation purposes a forgotten murder case on flimsy evidence, a sensational trial which may be identified by Mr. Sylvester's substitution of the Crab Man for the Pig Woman. Ned's circulation victims are sentenced to death but his wife apparently has enough influence to move the governor to save the *Globe*'s victims on the way to the death house.

In real life the editor who stirred all this up lost his case in court and

LITERARY I.Q. ANSWERS

1. Bathsheba Everdene. 2. Oliver Twist. 3. Oscar. 4. Thorneycraft Huxtable. 5. Helen. 6. Touchstone. 7. Ancient Mariner. 8. Rustum. 9. Kim. 10. Ivanhoe. 11. Ninetta Crummles. 12. Galahad. 13. Tom Sawyer. 14. Othello. 15. Nimrod. AMERICAN NOVELIST: Booth Tarkington.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

shortly thereafter his life flying across the Atlantic to forget the crushing libel suits which had been filed against him by the defendants who had been declared innocent. Ned Gorse's death is less dramatic. He lands in a hospital when his heart gives out and dies while dreaming of returning with the Greatest Story of All — an interview with the Mysterious Figure of the come-hither finger who, so far, has had no comment for the press.

All this may be corny but it might well be the story of Editor Victor Watson, who leaped from a high window of a Broadway hotel, leaving a suicide note which, under different circumstances, he would have deplored as too brief for a good headline. It might be the story of Ray Long, the fabulous magazine editor who put a pistol to his head when the shrieking, intemperate struggle for circulation finally made life unintelligible to him. The truth of the Jukes family in journalism is stranger than Mr. Sylvester's fiction. And, incidentally, it might be well to leave Christ out of this form of literature, if more of it is to come. The Savior's picture, as referred to pointedly by Mr. Sylvester, seems out of place in a publisher's office. This reviewer never saw one there.

Emile Gauvreau, who edited the New York Evening Graphic *of the Twenties, told about the experience in "My Last Million Readers."*

FRASER YOUNG'S LITERARY CRYPT: No. 348

A cryptogram is writing in cipher. Every letter is part of a code that remains constant throughout the puzzle. Answer No. 348 will be found in the next issue.

G CUXRJ CNKXK

TUZNOTM OY NGJ LUX

TUZNOTM. —GXZNAX

IRUAMN.

Answer to Literary Crypt No. 347

Papa, potatoes, poultry, prunes and prism, are all very good words for the lips: especially prunes and prism.

—CHARLES DICKENS.

WAR AND PEACE

(Continued from page 16)

little in this book which contributes to our knowledge of Berliners, of Germans, or of our efforts to modify the conditions which forced us to undertake the occupation in the first place.

Again, however much I agree with Howley's conclusion I cannot avoid the belief that he obscures their validity by his efforts to convince the reader that they were his alone and that he was therefore compelled to carry on a constant battle with every other top Allied official in Berlin in order to make certain that realism was not lost in a morass of timidity, ignorance, and bureaucratic naiveté. Other former officials and Berlin press representatives, perhaps even the Soviets themselves, will be amazed at Howley's efforts to mark Lucius Clay as an appeaser who came but slowly to the realistic Howley point of view. It is also unfortunate that the story of our victory in Berlin should be obscured by such gross misstatements as "the State Department's apparent reluctance to recognize what was happening" in the fall of 1946, when in fact all through this period the State Department's representatives in Berlin —Murphy and, more particularly, Morris, Beam, Laukhuff, and Wiesner —were making dramatic daily reports to Washington on all the developments to which Howley refers. Others who witnessed the story of Berlin will find it difficult to condone his failure to give Airlift credit to the man who built the new airfields and supervised the difficult Berlin transport problems, Colonel Robert Willard.

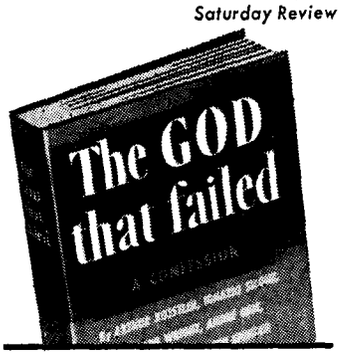
To other readers the Berlin lessons will be further obscured by the author's constant reference to "Wise Guy Sokolovsky" and "criminal Soviet methods." Confidence in his objectivity must be shaken by such claims as "the Russians are the world's most colossal liars, swindlers, and cutthroats," and such descriptions as "from their ranks sneaked a typical Russian-paid goon squad."

In general, Howley's book is much the same as his administration. His major conclusions are substantially correct, his knowledge of Soviet objectives and techniques is realistic, his individual actions and statements show a lack of balanced judgment and are often unnecessarily provocative.

Edward Litchfield headed the administration of civil affairs in U.S.-occupied Germany under General Lucius P. Clay.

"A book of great power, fascination and significance."

—ARTHUR M. SCHLESINGER, JR., *Saturday Review*



Edited by RICHARD CROSSMAN

▶ **Arthur Koestler, Ignazio Silone, Richard Wright, André Gide, Louis Fischer and Stephen Spender** explain why they believed for a time in Communism as the hope of humanity—and why they changed their minds. "More fascinating than fiction . . . more timely than the headlines." —SYDNEY J. HARRIS, *Chicago Daily News* $3.50

"All of Manhattan within the confines of one little book."

—*Boston Post*

E. B. WHITE'S

HERE IS NEW YORK

▶ "HERE IS NEW YORK is not a guide book. It leads in one direction only, to the heart of the greatest city on earth."—THOMAS SUGRUE, *N. Y. Herald Tribune Book Review*

▶ "Gives you a better idea of the harassing and entertaining business of being a New Yorker, of what New York is like—and why —than anything anyone else has ever written." — CHARLES POORE, *N. Y. Times.* **Only $1.00**

At all bookstores
HARPER & BROTHERS

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Not
Not
But

Three deaths confound lawyer Anthony Crook —but not for long!

1. THE COLONEL—who was killed quite suddenly and ridiculously in his bath.

2. ISABEL—who fell (or was she pushed) off the balcony.

3. CLARA — she died in bed — (was it suicide?)

Death Knocks Three Times

By ANTHONY GILBERT

$2.50 at all bookstores
RANDOM HOUSE, N.Y.

Writing a Book ?

We have discovered—and published—over 200 new authors. We have made profitable publication of all kinds of books possible. For complete information and proved results, send for our free, 32-page brochure, WE CAN PUBLISH YOUR BOOK!

WRITE Dept. SR 7

Exposition Press
251 FOURTH AVE. NEW YORK 10

OUR AIR FORCE

(*Continued from page* 14)

ly ignores the fact that all champions have become so because they possessed a good right.

Many readers will raise their eyebrows at some of the "evidence" in the author's arguments and others will tend to become upset over some of the rather vitriolic accusations and overstatements of his case, but the reaction of the average reader is quite liable to be just the opposite of that intended by the author.

While Mr. Andrews is an author and a student of military history, he is in complete disagreement with another, somewhat better known, author, military analyst, and historian—Winston Churchill, who less than a year ago said, "For good or for ill, air mastery is today the supreme expression of military power, and fleets and armies, however vital and important, must accept a subordinate rank. This is a memorable milestone in the march of man."

Although it conflicts to some extent with the main theme of his book, we should take to heart Mr. Andrews's warning that in a World War III, the United States will not be given time to organize, arm, and train the great forces of World Wars I and II and that should a third world war occur America would come to know the physical horror of war as the people of Eurasia knew it in the last conflict. He visualizes the complications posed by bacteriological warfare with the possibility of simultaneous dumping of virulent bacteria in the unguarded water systems of our cities just before the opening of hostilities.

The type of attack in his mind and the terrible significance of the atomic bomb can be gathered from this quotation:

> The United States stockpile of [atomic] bombs will, for some time yet, continue to deter Russian aggression. But Russia need not surpass or even equal this stockpile to take the calculated risk of war; regardless of the size of the U.S. stockpile, the USSR needs only a sufficient supply of bombs to render Allied political and industrial paralysis probable, if they can be delivered to their targets.

Evidently our Strategic Air Command is at present a deterrent to hostilities, but it would be well for us to remember that "Disaster Through Air Power"—air power of some enemy nation—may be the fate that will threaten us at some future date. The disaster will not come, however, as a result of our possession of a strong strategic bombing force ready and capable of instantly retaliating the minute an attack is launched against us.

The Criminal Record

The Saturday Review's Guide to Detective Fiction

Title of Author	*Crime, Place, and Sleuth*	*Summing Up*	*Verdict*
SECRETS OF THE SÛRETÉ *Jean Belin* (Putnam's: $3.75)	Famous French police commissioner tells inside stories of Landru, Stavisky, Cagoulard gangs, and other noted criminals—concluding with Laval.	Rather understated—for Frenchman — account of sensational career in crime-chasing. Twenty years' worth of internationally famous murders revealingly described.	Good!
MY GUN IS QUICK *Mickey Spillane* (Dutton: $2.50)	N. Y. private eye befriends maculate young girl, whose subsequent murder he avenges, and ferrets out sinister secrets of "call-girl" syndicate.	Calls spade bulldozer from start to blazing finish. High-temperatured tale, packed with violent passions plus unsurprising, but eye-popping, finale.	Nth degree toughun
DEAD GIVEAWAY *Hugh Lawrence Nelson* (Rinehart: $2.50)	Piano-wire garroting of unloved radio give-away operator puts Capt. Steve Johnson, San Francisco Homicide ace, back into swift circulation.	Police dept. jealousies, quirks and hates of curious radioactors, galloping action, sardonically amusing dialogue, and adequately surprising finish.	High grade
THE CLAY HAND *Dorothy Salisbury Davis* (Scribner's: $2.50)	Crusading reporter "falls" to death near W. Va. mining town. Wife, friend, and town sheriff plumb murky local depths for possible slayer.	Exciting story, well plotted and superlatively characterized. Tragic end may not please some—but its honesty is among tale's best features.	Exceptional

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

IDEAS ON FILM

Eyewitnessing the World of the 16 mm. Motion Picture

Our Talking Pictures

IT'S GETTING so that the movies talk your arm off. This constant yammering is to be expected in Hollywood films which follow, for the most part, the theatre tradition; but it makes itself heard now as a new and serious problem in documentary and educational films as well. Those of us who ardently support the "little" film can no longer overlook the present noisy state of things, much as we might prefer only to remember the films which spoke when they had something significant to say.

For a short period back in the early Thirties motion pictures were colloquially called the "talkies." But, consciously or not, the public soon dropped the word from its vocabulary, indicating that the advent of the recorded word had limited significance beyond the momentary thrill of its discovery. But talk in the movies quickly gained its fullest momentum, giving occasion to the longest jagged line of dulness yet devised.

It was, therefore, something of a relief to stumble upon the documentary films of the middle and late Thirties, perhaps because they were impersonal and disinclined to while away the world's hours in nervous small talk. They commented, but first of all they showed. And the words were used primarily to augment the visual images. When John Grierson made "Granton Trawler" in 1934 he began his experiments on the functional use of sound in film by employing no commentary at all. Even the "live" conversation was mostly inaudible. That was just as well, for the spectator could easily follow the situations as they developed on the screen. Other documentaries, like "Song of Ceylon," "The Plow That Broke the Plains," "And So They Live," "High Over the Borders," and "A Child Went Forth," earned their makers a silent tribute for notable economy with words—careful, precise, meaningful, and sparing.

But things are changing for the worse. The sound track in today's documentary and educational films runs over from one scene to the next. There aren't pictures and time enough to say all that the film-makers (or the sponsors?) feel must be said. This compulsion to talk, really to preach, may well toll the bell for film as a truly pictorial material. But even if it doesn't prove fatal, it is doubtless a disease. Someone who sat next to me at a screening of the 16mm. film "Productivity, Key to Plenty" used a phrase that diagnoses it aptly—"diarrhea of the sound track."

The movies aren't alone in their guilt. We all talk too much. This is a talking age. Apparently when we don't know what else to do we talk. As individuals, groups, nations, we fire words at one another with submachine rapidity. In many ways this craze resembles the kind of anxiety that American radio broadcasting suffers from—in which more than one moment of silence means that someone will pay with his job!

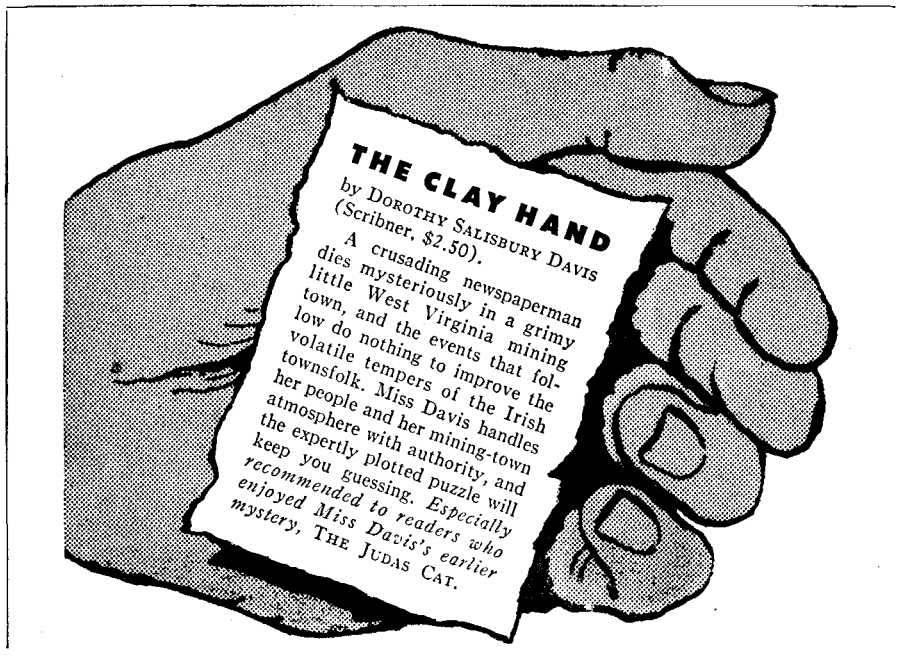
Of course, the world is full of problems and we want to know answers. The movies, like every other means of communication, should help us find them. But all this talk, these words, communication in general, require the equal concept of action. They cannot be accepted as a substitute for action. The most abstract artist, scientist, or philosopher would surely not dispute this. And in the movies, because of the very nature of the medium, mere words are not enough. We need not ask that silences be *imposed* upon the movies, but we can hope to see them used constructively along with constructive picturization. Silence, after all, gives the audience a chance to make its own observations and reflections, to develop *with* the film, not merely to witness the film's development.

However, the pace of dialogue and comment in movies today is so fast that there isn't time to hear, much less to reflect. And the public itself has become thoroughly victimized by this endless barrage of words. Not long ago I attended a theatre showing of some silent Chaplin two-reelers where some of the spectators turned around and indignantly *shushed* others who were laughing out loud. Yet there was nothing to hear from the screen.

Happily, a few good films like "Farrebique" and "The Quiet One" and the new theatrical release "The Bicycle Thief" are pointing out a better reconciliation between the two extremes of sound and silence. But there remain the others. What can we do about our talking films? We can't turn off the sound track entirely, for fear of missing something essential. We can plead with the film-makers to try to weigh their words. And it might help if some serious students of the movies would take a dozen or more of the wordier documentary and educational films, get copies of the spoken commentaries, and make an exercise of cutting the words down by about one-half. It might help even more if they would then submit their final versions to the original film-makers for perusal.

Can we hope to put a silencer upon the movies by pointing our trigger finger at them and threatening in the typical Hollywood gangster way—"You talk too much!"?

—CECILE STARR.


THE CLAY HAND
by DOROTHY SALISBURY DAVIS
(Scribner, $2.50).
A crusading newspaperman dies mysteriously in a grimy little West Virginia mining town, and the events that follow do nothing to improve the volatile tempers of the Irish townsfolk. Miss Davis handles her people and her mining-town atmosphere with authority, and the expertly plotted puzzle will keep you guessing. Especially recommended to readers who enjoyed Miss Davis's earlier mystery, THE JUDAS CAT.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

From Flickers to Fischinger

RUDOLF ARNHEIM

THOUSANDS of years ago man discovered the art of making signs on surfaces. Changes of pictorial style took place as different cultures explored the medium, but the technique remained essentially the same. Suddenly, in the nineteenth century, a machine offered new powers to the visual arts. Pictures could be made to move, and reality could be recorded with mechanical truthfulness. What have we done with the magic tool?

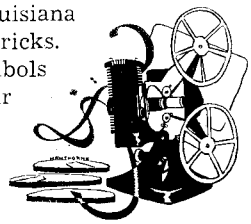
Movement added time to the picture. Now the picture could tell a story. But stories had always been told in words, and words were out of place in pictures. Thus the first film stories showed the absence of what had been lost rather than the wealth of what had been gained. Imagine a novel or a play deprived of the word, reduced to the mere skeleton of the plot. The husband opens the bedroom door and discovers his wife in the embrace of a lover. He throws up his arms in a mute rage, draws a gun, and shoots the guilty couple. Fifteen seconds of dehydrated drama—such were the early stories of the celluloid screen.

The first enlightenment came from the clowns. They were the heirs of pantomime, used to expressing human tribulations visually by gestures, fights, and staged accidents. As they stepped in front of the camera they were not embarrassed by the absence of speech. They merely spread their antics over the larger stage of real streets, lakes, beaches. Instead of trying for the internal action of drama and novel they engaged in outer conflict with the inhabitants and objects of the everyday world.

Much of the early pantomime was crude physical performance, pie-throwing, blows over the head, and mad chase. But already in those years of infancy, the great artists, Chaplin and Keaton, conveyed in their comedies a deep sense of tragedy, which has rarely been matched in later films. The manifestations of human striving and feeling had been translated from speech into visible action. That was the beginning.

The clowns had discovered the object as a partner, the blind stubbornness of furniture, the brainless violence of machines, the malice of fixtures. Soon the object, enlarged by close-up shots to the size of a mountain, revealed its expressive face and gestures. The pendulum of a clock, a broken bottle, fluttering underwear on the clothesline performed on equal terms with human actors.

The charms of exotic landscape had already been exploited in the earliest chases around the world in twenty minutes. Later the documentary film poems of men like Robert Flaherty pictured the Pacific islands, the Arctic snowscapes, and more recently the invasion of dreamy Louisiana jungles by gigantic oil derricks. The Russians found the symbols of growth and labor in their cornfields and factories. They also had the people to match the simple grandeur of nature. Peasants, laborers, watching, smiling, eating. The spontaneity of these faces "projected" something the theatre had never known.



The world was explored, but at the same time there was constant experimentation with the film technique. Camera and printing machine could transform reality into phantasy. Already in the days of the French magician Georges Méliès a man could suddenly disappear or change into a woman or fall upward to the ceiling or meet himself in the street. Later the audience could see a young woman shrink into an old one ("Lost Horizon") and Dr. Jekyll turn into Mr. Hyde. Monsters and spirits walked the earth, walls became transparent, the invisible man played his extrasensory tricks, fairy tales and dreams came true.

And there was the element of light. At first light had been nothing but a chemical prerequisite. Without the sun or the flood lamps there could be no picture. But soon shadows were cast with purpose, beams of light fell through cathedral windows; the camera captured the glittering highlights of waves, jewels, tears. Melancholy romanticists in Germany and Scandinavia played with the mystery of what is hidden in darkness. It took the technicolor people to expel these bewitching nightmares, and have they given us anything worth the loss?

The great temptation came with sound. In the first decade of the century, films had been synchronized with discs, and famous tenors sang arias on the screen. But only in the late Twenties photoelectric recording made sound fit for mass consumption. The loudspeakers produced the noises of the streets, footsteps, bells, the voices of weather and animals, but also song and speech. Speech was the great temptation. It was the biggest step toward realistic reproduction since Daguerre and Lumière. There was no further need for paraphrasing the story by means of visible action. But precisely the creation of a world which was complete and intelligible without speech had been one of the great contributions of the film. Now the film became a branch of the theatre. The eyes of the spectator, which had become so proficient in the symbolic deaf-and-dumb language, relapsed into laziness. The burden of screen art shifted from the director to the actor.

Looking backward and forward at the half-way mark of the century, we find that the medium has not let us down. It has given us powerful means of expression, information, and education. Rather have we let down the medium. We have used the movies mainly to re-enforce bad taste rather than to improve it. Pictures have tended to distract people from thinking rather than to deepen thought by vision.

There have always been the few who, at great personal sacrifice, have made beautiful things. What are their tasks for the future? Artistically, there is the almost unexplored field of painting in motion. Disney, at his best, has created poetry of color and shape which went far beyond cartooning From Oskar Fischinger to Norman McLaren, artists have tried to give movement to abstract art. The striking results suggest that on the screen abstractions are most likely to lose their character of noncommittal decoration and acquire the impact of music.

In the meantime the camera will keep on recording reality, and it must be hoped that the incorruptible faithfulness of the machine will be matched more often by the honesty of those who use it. True pictures can add the weight of experience to the knowledge provided by the printed word. They are a remedy for the lack of imagination which prevents understanding and cooperation. People who see find it harder to hurt.

Rudolf Arnheim is the author of "Film," a systematic analysis of the artistic achievements and potentialities of movies, published by Faber & Faber (London) in 1933. He teaches general psychology and psychology of art at Sarah Lawrence College and the Graduate Faculty of the New School.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Film Forum

MOTHER INDIA

***The Saturday Review*'s Weekly Guide to Selected 16mm. Sound Films.**

EDITOR'S NOTE: *The three films reviewed below indicate three basically different approaches to what is essentially the same subject matter—the urgently difficult living conditions in India today. Although the technique of the India-produced film "Mother" seems the most valid for its more meaningful, dramatic, and warm-hearted approach, the two other films are equally successful exponents of other techniques. In addition to the interesting aspects of India which each presents, these three short films provide excellent contrasts in production methods.*

INDIA, ASIA'S NEW VOICE

Produced and distributed by the March of Time Forum, 369 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Sale Price, $55. Rental price, consult nearby film libraries. (17 min.)

This new March of Time release on India (not to be confused with the 1944 film entitled "India") is one of the better examples of pictorial journalism which the editors of *Time*, *Life*, and *Fortune* have presented to the movie-going public. Beginning where the earlier film left off, it provides an historical summary of events in the Far East. The film starts and ends by indicating that a strong India now means to the Western world the hope of holding back the tide of Communism.

Highlights of these last few years include the departure of the Cripps Mission; Lord Mountbatten's more successful relations; the emergence of an independent India and the rival State of Pakistan; the greatest mass migration in history, involving millions of Hindus, Sikhs, and Moslems; the assassination of the great leader Gandhi, and Prime Minister Nehru as the new head of a relatively quietened country, still, surprisingly enough, a voluntary member of the British Commonwealth. But behind the political headlines are the millions of people, the land, the way of life. The film crowds in as much background information as could be hoped for—natural resources, language, music, communications systems, industry, the ritual of the Brahmin, the life of the untouchable, schooling, need for irrigation and power, luxury among the few, poverty among the millions. Then it returns to the opening theme—India, defense against Communism.

As is often the case, the photography in this March of Time film is excellent — sharp and penetrating. The music used as a background in "India, Asia's New Voice" seems more abrupt and terrifying and needlessly banging than necessary, even in a March of Time release. It is an invaluable record of the times, packed with fact and figure and moving so swiftly that there is hardly time to realize that the film is distressingly cold and impersonal. The March of Time voice in itself would surely annoy an oyster.

FARMERS OF INDIA (MIDDLE GANGES VALLEY)

Produced by Louis de Rochemont Assoc. Distributed by United World Films, 1445 Park Ave., New York, N. Y. Sale price, $100. Rental, consult nearby film libraries. (20 min.)

Photographed and directed by Victor Jurgens, a former March of Time cameraman, this film is another in the classroom geography series The Earth and Its People (*SRL* Jan. 8, 1949). The film focuses on one boy and his family—work in the rice fields, the mother's preparation of a meal, a trip to market with his father to sell grain, bathing in the sacred Ganges, the boy's glimpse of life in Benares, city of a quarter million people, a visit at the clothmaker's, the return home, prayers before the shrine, and always the pressing need for enough food to eat. Completely ignoring political affairs, this film gives an impressive account of a way of life.

The photography is commendably sensitive to the inherent beauty and dignity of the people. Digging way below the obvious surface of a day's events, it is the kind of classroom film that makes everyone want to go to school. This film and the March of Time release should go well together on the same program.

The use of a boyish narration voice with its wisp of a native accent is a matter of personal taste. While it is a good idea in general, at times it seems forced and distracting.

MOTHER

Produced in India for the Social Affairs Dept. of the United Nations. Distributed, to social agencies only, by the U.N. Distribution Office, 1600 Broadway, New York 19, N. Y. (15 min.)

Photographed in a small village in the Satara District near Bombay, this film shows the training and work of a regional health visitor and her efforts to teach new sanitary methods of midwifery in backward communities. The picture of life in rural India is grim and reminiscent in its honesty and sincerity of Bunuel's "Land Without Bread" and Ferno's "And So They Live." While its distribution is limited in this country, it is one of the better documentary films of the past year.

—CECILE STARR.

For information about the purchase or rental of any films, please write to Film Department, The Saturday Review, 25 W. 45th St., New York 19, N. Y.

"HERE IS A GENUINE RARITY, a book which can be wholeheartedly recommended for sheer entertainment." — BASIL DAVENPORT, *Book-of-the-Month Club News*

NO BED FOR BACON

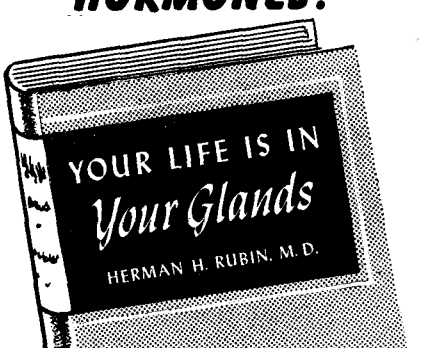
or Shakespeare Sows an Oat

by BRAHMS and SIMON

THOMAS Y. CROWELL COMPANY

$3.00 at bookstores

THE TRUTH ABOUT MALE AND FEMALE HORMONES!



by Herman H. Rubin, M.D.

21 interesting chapters tell all the vital facts about Male and Female sex glands, other glands and their Hormones. Also discusses Obesity, Diabetes, Sexual Virility, Rejuvenation, and many other important subjects. *At bookstores or order direct.*

$2.50 postpaid

STRATFORD HOUSE

52 Vanderbilt Ave., New York 17

Buy U. S. Savings Bonds

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

TRAVEL WHERE and WHEN you please
in BRITAIN!
SAVE UP TO 40% WITH BRITISH RAILWAYS MILEAGE COUPONS

Here's a great, new travel plan which enables you to go up and down Britain just as the spirit moves you—at a saving of up to 40%.

Make your itineraries more flexible! Mileage Coupons are good for rail, steamer and other travel facilities of British Railways . . . and for seat and berth reservations on trains, and cabins on certain Cross-Channel Services.

MILEAGE COUPONS **NOT** OBTAINABLE IN GREAT BRITAIN . . . SO "STOCK UP" WITH THE **TRAVEL BARGAIN OF A LIFETIME!**

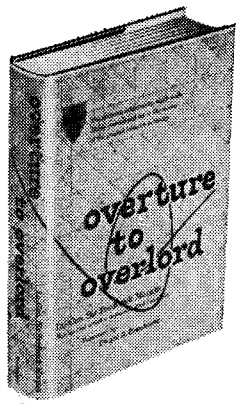
Consult your Travel Agent, or any of the British Railways Offices

NEW YORK 20, N.Y., 9 Rockefeller Pl.
CHICAGO 3, Ill., 39 South La Salle St.
LOS ANGELES 14, Cal., 510 W. 6 St.
TORONTO, Ont., 69 Yonge St.

In Britain Travel Means

BRITISH RAILWAYS

The dramatic story behind the Normandy invasion, from idea to execution, from initial plan to dress rehearsal, from the development of special weapons to keeping-the-enemy-guessing. A hitherto untold story of British-American cooperation excitingly written by the invasion deputy chief-of-staff.



"Fills and deserves a place on the shelf beside CRUSADE IN EUROPE."
—N. Y. Herald Tribune

"Ranks with the best books on the war."
—N. Y. Times

OVERTURE TO OVERLORD

by Lieut. Gen.
Sir Frederick Morgan

2ND PRINTING

At all booksellers, $3.50 • **DOUBLEDAY**

RELIGION

(*Continued from page 10*)

lished in 1611. It is the greatest piece of prose in our language; only our greatest poetry, written by Shakespeare, stands near it as literature. Its rhythms and phrasing are matchless; it is not only the most superb translation ever made of any book, it is accepted, as Edith Hamilton pointed out in her recent Bible study, "Spokesmen for God," as an original piece of work. The Southern hillbilly who refused a new translation reflected the hold which the Authorized Version, as it is called, has on the English-speaking Protestant world. "The King James Bible was good enough for the Apostles," he said, "and it's good enough for me." It was his way of expressing the tremendous sense of authenticity which rings out from the endlessly beautiful verses of the translation. Every writer who uses English and is worth his salt goes to it for inspiration and instruction; every student of English literature must know it thoroughly. The Old Testament says everything there is to be said about man and his dilemma as a spiritual entity robed in flesh; the translators commissioned by James reflected this in English never surpassed or even paralleled.

The pity of it is that in that time the Christian church was split and the gulf was widening. A Catholic translation into English, the Douay version, appeared in 1610. It, too, had the fire of English at its apex of beauty and strength but something, the collective genius of James's translators perhaps, or the blaze of England's renascence, was missing. The version was revised in 1750 by Bishop Challoner and it is this which now is the "standard" Douay. Catholics generally are therefore unacquainted with the King James version.

Monsignor Knox's version is an independent piece of work; though it appears with an imprimatur this only indicates that it contains nothing contrary to faith or morals. "Neither common sense nor canon law," Monsignor Knox says, "would justify its authorization for public use without further, more rigid, and more expert scrutiny." It is to be read, therefore, as literature. In this light it suffers instantly by comparison with the King James version and even with the Challoner revision of the Douay version; on the other hand, as a translation of the Old Testament into modern English prose it is an excellent work. It reads easily; it clarifies the narrative as it rolls along; its style is smooth and breaks frequently into lyricism; there are phrases here and there of startling grandeur. The text is arranged in paragraphs, and there are footnotes which enlighten the reader on obscure passages. As a companion to either the Douay or King James translations it is a friend and helpmeet. It can be read for information, for facts, for understanding, for clarification, but anyone who is fond of the King James version, or even of the Challoner-Douay translation, will not read it for inspiration. It does not strike into the heart and set the harps of the mind singing.

This, of course, is not the fault of Monsignor Knox; he is writing in a time when Christianity and English are far below the peaks they once attained. He is a fine scholar, and his translation is no doubt a valuable contribution in the field of pedagogy. But there is an old saying that nothing is discovered by man until it has been made into a song which he can sing. The Jews sing the Torah in Hebrew; in English the Torah sings itself in the King James version, and in much of the Douay version. But it does not sing in Monsignor Knox's translation; it talks well, but the music is missing.

Probably the next great translation of the Bible will come when our present civilization has been destroyed (which may be soon) and a new vulgar tongue has sprung up among the survivors, one so different from that which we now employ that those who use it will not understand the King James or Douay or Knox translations at all. Then will be the time for another accident, for a great new version to appear. The Jews might well add a brief chapter to that future version, a chapter telling of the Bible's adventure among the Gentiles, a chapter beginning something like this, "I went among the Gentiles, and they took my Book, and broke it, and parceled it out among their brethren, and would not give it back to me but said it was theirs. They shredded it and forced it into their tongues, and each said he alone knew its message and that the message was for him; and they quarreled. But none said I knew its message, or that its message was for me."

Meanwhile, for the swiftness of its pace, its clear-headed prose, its brilliant scholarship, I recommend Monsignor Knox's translation to many. For myself I would like to study Hebrew so that I might read the Book of Books in its original form. I would be content to dwell in the midst of the first great gift of tongues, the story which, written without vowels—for there are none in Hebrew—, has sounded the vowels of its magic in a thousand languages among all the peoples of the earth.

The first volume of the Knox translation was published last year. The second will appear March 8.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Toward a Total Gospel

KENNETH D. MILLER

THE PRESENT-DAY popularity of religious books is a fact which is evidently puzzling to publishers, book reviewers, and even to religionists themselves.

On the surface, a widespread and growing interest in religion seems to be indicated. But few clergymen report evidences of a real revival of interest in religion among their people. At any rate, there is apparent no great surge of worshippers to the services of church and synagogue. The church and the faith it stands for are still overshadowed and dwarfed by our secular civilization and the materialistic instruments it has created. Trinity Church, once the dominant feature of New York's sky line, is now crowded in between overtowering skyscrapers and all but lost to view. So with religion in our urbanized civilization—it does not seem to be important.

And yet to readers of books religion does seem to be important. Three out of the five best sellers on the 1949 non-fiction list were religious books: "The Seven Storey Mountain," by Thomas Merton; "The Greatest Story Ever Told," by Fulton Oursler, and "Peace of Soul," by Fulton J. Sheen. Among the top-selling novels of today are "The Big Fisherman," by Lloyd Douglas, and "Mary," by Sholem Asch.

These headliners may not be the best religious books published during the past year, but the fact that the reading public sought them out so avidly points to two conclusions: first, preachers may be looking in the wrong place for evidence of a religious revival. Who are the people who are buying these religious books in such quantities? Who are the people who make such radio programs as "The Eternal Light," "The Greatest Story Ever Told," and "National Vespers" so popular? One suspects that they are not all "church people" but that many, perhaps most, are wistful folk outside the church who want to discover the meaning of life and gain power to live it on a higher level. How to gear these people into the life of organized religion is the most important item of unfinished business on the agenda of the church.

The other conclusion should be pondered by publishers and, for that matter, by motion-picture producers. The people of this country want something more satisfying than the froth and smut of most modern novels. They want solid books and apparently they will buy them if they are well written and meet the mood of the day.

In our present frustrated frame of mind the American people are apparently looking for something on which to build their lives. They are disillusioned with politics. Economic panaceas do not satisfy them. Social reform is not enough. Education, in itself, will not solve their problems. So they turn to religion, and first of all they turn to those books which deal with the development of the inner life, realizing that we desperately need people of strong moral character and believing that this must be powered by religion.

So strong is that feeling that thousands have been captivated by Thomas Merton's solution of turning to the quiet, meditative life of a Trappist monastery. At least they like to read about life within convent walls. Those who have been interested in Merton's "The Waters of Siloe" should by all means read "I Leap Over the Wall," by Monica Baldwin (reviewed in *SRL* Feb. 11). She gives another picture of monastic life, equally sympathetic but more objective.

In addition to the best-selling "Peace of Soul," by Fulton J. Sheen, and "A Guide to Confident Living," by Norman Vincent Peale, many new books have been published during the year designed to foster the life of prayer and meditation. Not a few are pointed to accentuate a trend observable in the religious life of America, at least among Protestants, namely, the development of religious "cells." These are small groups that gather together for fellowship, prayer, and meditation and sometimes for the undertaking of a project of social significance. The introduction of the social emphasis in these groups is to be welcomed. Otherwise, as Dr. Ralph W. Sockman has said, these seekers for "peace of mind," "peace of soul," "inner harmony," and "a triumphant personality" would "reduce God to a Santa Claus who comes down *our* chimneys to fill *our* stockings with *our* desires." Those interested in this trend have come to look eagerly for such writings as those of Douglas V. Steere ("Time to Spare"—Harper) and Elton Trueblood ("The Common Ventures of Life"—Harper), both Quakers.

CLOSELY allied to this trend is the new interest in the possible alliance of psychology and religion. Many theological seminary students are undergoing psychoanalysis or undertaking "clinical training" in preparation for the ministry. Pastors are emphasizing "personal counseling" in their ministry. Ministers are preaching on such topics as "How to Get Rid of Anxiety" and "What to Do About Your Inferiority Complex." Rabbi Joshua Loth Liebman's "Peace of Mind," Fulton Sheen's "Peace of Soul," and Norman Vincent Peale's "A Guide to Confident Living" deal with this subject, but popularly and superficially. R. S. Lee's book on "Freud and Christianity" (A. A. Wyn) is helpful.

But a much more thoroughgoing and scholarly approach is needed. It is therefore welcome news that a book from the pen of Professor David E. Roberts of Union Seminary is to be published by Scribner's in the spring

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

under the title "Psychotherapy and the Christian View of Man."

The theological controversy in Protestant circles rages on. Reinhold Niebuhr's "Faith and History" (reviewed in this issue) was probably the most influential book published this past year. His point of view is accepted in many devotional books, for example, in Elton Trueblood's latest, "Signs of Hope" (Harper). The sermons of the year re-echo this controversy as to the nature of man and the meaning of history. Arthur M. Schlesinger, Jr., applies Niebuhr's philosophy to politics in "The Vital Center." *Time* and *Life* have apparently accepted Niebuhr as their prophet. Among many theological works of this nature one should take note of three. D. R. Davies, a British theologian, vigorously supports Niebuhr in "Secular Illusion on Christian Realism" (Harper). Henry N. Wieman in "The Directive of History" (Beacon) writes in opposition, as does L. Harold DeWolf in "The Religious Revolt Against Reason" (Harper), and much more effectively.

These theological books are not easy reading. It is said that when Emil Brunner visited Japan recently the intelligentsia of that land were amazed that a man of such reputed scholarship could speak in terms simple enough for them to understand. However it may be in Japan, in this country scholarship is no longer to be measured by unintelligibility. We may be thankful that even some theologians are beginning to realize that such is the case.

One of the red-hot issues facing organized religion today is that of the relationship of church and state. Events abroad have highlighted the issue and involved it inextricably with political considerations. Thus all of the books dealing with the Mindszenty case are more political than religious. In this country something of a furor was precipitated by Paul Blanshard's "American Freedom and Catholic Power," as readers of *The Saturday Review* will remember. Other volumes published on this subject, such as those reviewed in this issue, are less controversial, but equally important.

One misses in most current books the urgent call to the social application of religion. "The Social Gospel" is outmoded, we are told, because it was based on the assumption of human perfectibility. But to what end is all this emphasis upon the inner life of power if that power is not to be loosed upon the world? And if man is "totally depraved," "an indigenous sinner," what are we to do about it? Does not the redeeming power of God need human instrumentalities?

The Bible still continues the best seller of them all. We need to read not only the first chapter of John and the accounts of the crucifixion and the resurrection, but the flaming books of Amos and Micah and the words of the Master saying to his disciples: "I have chosen you that ye should go and bring forth fruit."

The religious books of 1949 reveal a healthy and encouraging emphasis upon a first-hand experience of God. But pietism is not enough. These books reverberate with theological discussions about the nature of man, the essential emphases of which are a healthy corrective to the easy optimism of much religious thinking in the past. But "realistic theology" is not enough. What should be the result of this meditation, this psychological self-examination, this dialectical ratiocination, not only for the individual but for this harassed world of ours? The writers of religious books are not answering such questions often enough, nor clearly enough. And they need answering. For we need not a social gospel nor a pietistic gospel nor a theological gospel but a total gospel. Religion can be recognized as the great catalyst, itself remaining stable while affecting the whole of life.

Kenneth D. Miller, an ordained Presbyterian minister, is president of the New York City Mission Society. He is author of "We Who Are Americans" and other books.

Thinker, Artist & Saint in Africa

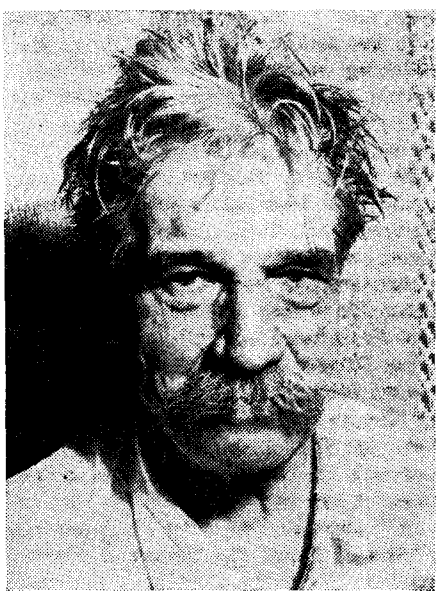
ALBERT SCHWEITZER: Life and Message. By Magnus Ratter. Boston: The Beacon Press. 214 *pp.* $2.75.

ALBERT SCHWEITZER: Genius in the Jungle. By Joseph Gollomb. New York: The Vanguard Press. 249 *pp.* $2.75.

By G. Bromley Oxnam

MAGNUS C. RATTER and Joseph Gollomb have added two books to the lengthening shelf of Schweitzer biographies. Ratter's "Albert Schweitzer: Life and Message" is written by a man who knows philosophy and theology, music and religion. Under the general title "Moral Adventure," in seventy-five skilfully written pages, the essential facts in Schweitzer's life are recorded. This volume, unlike Hagedorn's "Prophet in the Wilderness," is not a poem, but there is music in it. He speaks of "Magic, Black and White," and we behold Schweitzer attaining "Fellowship in Suffering." Ratter declares:

> Certain passages of his writing are full of the Holy Ghost. Surely as The Canticle of the Sun is St. Francis, this is Schweitzer: "How can I describe the feeling for the poor fellow who is brought to me in terrible condition. I am the only person within hundreds of miles who can help him. Because I am here and am supplied by my friends with the necessary means, he can be saved, like those who came before him in the same condition and those who will come after him, while otherwise he would have fallen a victim to the torture. This does not mean merely that I can save his life. We must all die. But that I can save him from days of cruel torture, that is what I feel as my great and ever new privilege. Pain is a more terrible lord of mankind than even death itself.



Albert Schweitzer—respect verging on awe from hardened newsmen.

Ratter speaks of "The Three-Fold Sacrifice," referring to music, teaching, and financial independence given up by Schweitzer: "All tribute to the service Love required of him."

One of the chief values of this book is its sectional arrangement. Following the biographical statement there is a consideration of "Music and the Organ." Schweitzer is drawn to Bach because Bach's music was infused with religious spirit and because he "gave immortality to the cantata and chorale, at the time when the creative urge was moving to the secular."

The section titled "The Dynamic Jesus" is a consideration of Schweitzer's great contribution to Biblical scholarship, beginning with his "Quest for the Historical Jesus" and climaxing in "The Mysticism of Paul the Apostle." Ratter declares, "Schweitzer, writing only four books on Christian origins, dominates church history." This statement is too strong.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

In brief compass, the author presents with unusual clarity the essentials of the Schweitzer contribution to the understanding of Jesus. The neo-Orthodox will part company from Ratter when he says:

> Today, civilized man rarely believes that the man of Galilee was partner with God Eternal in the beforetime. The worm of unbelief is at the core of the orthodox apple.... The church stops at Nicaea, Schweitzer leads us to Jerusalem. Today, Christianity must be founded, not on a myth, that Jesus died for sin, but on history, that Jesus died for men.

Unlike J. Middleton Murry, who rejects Schweitzer's theology but declares, "If Christ is anywhere in the world today, he is in Schweitzer at Lambarene, and Schweitzer in him," Ratter accepts the theology and sees in it the dynamic Christ who conquers.

Ratter is upon sure ground in the section where he discusses Schweitzer's contribution to ethics. He says:

> Schweitzer has reduced modern theology and metaphysics to its true simplicity—"Reverence for Life." [In Schweitzer] the deed gave birth to the thought. Life is an act then a thought, a goodness then an ethic. He came to his enlightenment when aged forty-two: but before this he had made The Threefold Sacrifice and worked in Africa. His ethic, much as he deems it the product of hard thinking, is the consequence of practical service: his life gives vitality and power to his word. . . . Service must be the expression of an inward compulsion, realizing itself in sacrifice, without hope of reward or fear of punishment.

The author points out that it is significant that no one near to Schweitzer had written his life story, and suggests this is the reason Stefan Zweig gave up his projected biography, because the personal impression upon him was so deep he felt he would have to wait until he understood the man.

Ratter would be the last to desire his biography designated as "the adequate biography." Nevertheless, it is one of the very best of the briefer considerations of Schweitzer. Here is a man who understands the forces that control Schweitzer, the loyalty that compels him, the Christ who consumes him. He writes, "Bertrand Russell, Unamuno, and others have written words like his words. But their airplanes have no petrol. It is the Threefold Sacrifice that gives wings to Schweitzer's ethic. . . . Schweitzer never writes of prayer, always of work. . . . His life philosophy, if you can capture the rainbow in a net, might be summarized: a quiet acceptance of the facts of nature, a deepening of communion, then a rendering of devoted service. God, prayer, sacrifice, these three, and the gateway to these is sacrifice."

Ratter is an Englishman, a Unitarian minister, and now serves in Africa. Joseph Gollomb is an American born in Russia, and is now a journalist. His book is written for young people or for the businessman who has but a moment or two to read as he commutes from suburb to city. It is another tribute to Schweitzer that a realistic reporter should have turned to him as the subject of forty fascinating episodes. He, like every writer, must quote from Schweitzer's amazing description of the river Ogowe, shrugged his shoulders. 'L'alcol,' he picks up items of news. "But they passed the ruins of abandoned huts, their roofs rotted by time and the weather. A French trader said pensively, 'When I was here fifteen years ago these villages were all flourishing.' 'What happened to them?' Schweitzer asked. The Frenchman shrugged his shoulders. 'L'alcool,' he said. Schweitzer thought of the centuries of slave trade that had been depopulating this country. Now alcohol was doing it."

Through Gollomb's eyes we see Schweitzer at work. We do not see enough of what makes him work. It is a book that will make Schweitzer a hero, and the hero no doubt will summon youth. There is insufficient consideration of the Christ who summoned Schweitzer. Nevertheless, it is a volume of value. The reader gets the impression that the writer is an observer, watching every move of the great physician, listening intently to the great musician, struggling to understand the great theologian. Gollomb does report Schweitzer's sermons and in them we do meet "the Lord Jesus." No doubt the very simplicity of Schweitzer appealed to the reporter. He quotes at length from a Schweitzer talk on forgiveness. "American reporters and cameramen," says Gollomb, "are no respecters of persons apart from their intrinsic worth. . . . When Schweitzer arrived there was more than the usual turnout of ship news reporters, photographers, and newsreel men. They swarmed about him, to the astonishment of many of his fellow passengers, who had not known he was on board or had never heard of him. Hardened newsmen reported that almost never before had a visiting celebrity been treated by reporters and photographers with the respect, verging on awe, they accorded Schweitzer."

This book will enable youth to meet Schweitzer, the person, the man of action. Ratter introduces us to Schweitzer, the thinker, the artist, the saint.

G. Bromley Oxnam is bishop of the New York Area of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

World authority on CHURCH MUSIC writes fascinating book!

4 *Centuries of Scottish Psalmody*

by MILLAR PATRICK, D.D.

• A brilliant history of the Scottish Psalters, from the first years at Geneva to this important anniversary year. Both a valuable reference work and delightful reading. A "must" for libraries and everyone interested in church music **$3.00**

. . . and five recent Oxford books for Lenten reading

WHAT WOMAN IS HERE?
by Mary E. Bakewell, B.D.
The intense biography of a woman missionary . . . her heroic efforts to advance rural American families **$3.00**

THE INDWELLING CHRIST
by the Very Rev. George C. Pidgeon, D.D.
The fruits of fifty-five years' preaching and living the Gospel. A collection of Dr. Pidgeon's finest sermons. **$3.00**
and THE VICARIOUS LIFE, same author **$3.00**

NO COWARD SOUL
by the Rev. David A. MacLennan, D.D.
Fresh, vital sermons by a great preacher. An inspiring book . **$3.00**

A FREE MAN'S FAITH
by D. Luther Evans, Ph.D.
A noted professor writes superbly about the reconciliation of religion and the "scientific" approach . **$3.00**

At your bookstore

OXFORD
Oxford University Press
114 Fifth Ave., N. Y. 11, N. Y.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Brother Charles

DESERT CALLING. By Anne Fremantle. New York: Henry Holt & Co. 364 pp. $4.

By LINTON WELLS

CHARLES EUGENE, Vicomte de Foucauld, entered this world at Strasbourg on September 15, 1858, and departed it as Brother Charles of Jesus, assassinated at a remote Sahara oasis called Tamanrasset on December 1, 1916. During the intervening fifty-eight years he distinguished himself, in turn, as an indifferent scholar; a wealthy, aristocratic, agnostic and wastrel; an inefficient French cavalry officer and contemporary of Marshal Pétain; an intrepid explorer and fanatical empiricist, and a priest of such asceticism and piety that for years now efforts have been made to beatify him. Few characters in history have been so contradictory as this one, delineated in English for the first time in "Desert Calling."

First, there is the St. Cyr military student of eighteen and cavalry subaltern of twenty, with "little, dark, pig's eyes set deep in fleshy sockets, a shapeless, soft, sensual mouth, an egg-shaped, flabby face, a good forehead and straight-parted, plastered, dark hair, surmounting a lethargic, short body."

Then there is the youth of twenty-four, after a few months' service in Algeria, suddenly acquiring an "indelible love of Africa," resigning his army commission to perfect himself in Arabic and finance and carry out a forbidden and dangerous expedition of 2,500 miles through Morocco, disguised as a humble itinerant Jew. Returning to Paris eleven months later, he received high honors, wrote his "Reconnaissance au Moroc," documented with invaluable data, which Marshal Lyautey was to use as a guidebook when he conquered Morocco in 1912. By now a change was apparent. De Foucauld was "thin, brown, merry, and grown up." The "piety and fervor of Islam," the long months of solitude and enforced abstinence from fleshly pleasures and worldly preoccupations had left their imprint upon him.

Next, there is the De Foucauld who suddenly returned to the Catholic Church in October 1886, making his first confession in twelve years and receiving Communion. Three years later he gave up his considerable wealth and entered a Trappist monastery as Brother Marie-Alberic. However, the regular, disciplined life of a monk was not soul-satisfying and after seven years he obtained freedom from his Trappist vows, except of perpetual chastity and poverty, and undertook three years of self-humiliation as a "servant, the domestic, the valet of a poor religious community" in the Holy Land—a "hidden and abject life that conformed to Christ's." No task was too humble for him to perform, no physical discomfort sufficient to ease the torment of his spirit.

Having changed from the Benedictine to the Augustinian rule, De Foucauld returned to Europe in 1900 to be ordained a priest. The following year, after being subjected to much influence, the White Fathers gave him permission to live in the Sahara "as the chaplain of a humble oratory."

And thus began the amazing fifteen-year career of the fabulous Brother Charles of Jesus among the revoltingly filthy and treacherous Touaregs of the Sahara. An emaciated little man with amazing physical and spiritual endurance, he underwent incredible hardships while endeavoring to emulate Christ and after his assassination by the Touaregs, one is quoted as saying: "How terrible it is to think of a man so good, so charitable, going to Hell because he is not a Moslem."

Whereas Brother Charles came to be revered by the Moslem natives as a holy man, performing good deeds and commendably seeking to give souls to his God (although he was convinced he never made a single real conversion), the French military respected him for collaborating with them as their most valuable intelligence agent striving to give lands to France. With his closest friend, Colonel Henri Laperrine—"the gray eminence"—De Foucauld helped materially to give "the Sahara to France in spite of herself and unite French possessions in Algeria with France's Sudanese colonies."

Before his murder during World War I at Turkish instigation Brother Charles was authorized to found a new religious family called Little Brothers of the Sacred Heart, which later became the Union of the Brothers and Sisters of the Sacred Heart and is today striving to carry on the work he commenced.

Foucauld was a prolific letter writer and many volumes have been written about him in French. Aside from his own published works, the justificatory pieces for his beatification process filled fourteen cases. So Mrs. Fremantle not only had ample source material for her biography, but she visited places where he lived and interviewed many who knew him. The result is a monumental task well done.

Search For Christ

THAT OLD TIME RELIGION. By Archie Robertson. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. 282 pp. $3.

By HERBERT ASBURY

A YEAR or so ago Archie Robertson, himself a member of a prominent Baptist family—his grandfather and father were shining lights of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary at Louisville—set out to write a "reporter's book" about the old-time religion ("It was good for Paul and Silas and it's good enough for me"). The result of his efforts is an honest and careful survey of America's most deeply rooted and fundamental faith as it is today; an extremely interesting book and probably a very important one. It is written with skill and good humor and, best of all, it is completely objective. The author is frankly in sympathy with his subject, but he doesn't try to sell the old-time religion; he simply tells where it is and how it's getting along. To read such a book in these dismal days of pressure groups, special pleading, and downright lying is a vast relief.

For the purposes of his research, Mr. Robertson defines the old-time religion as traditional Protestant Christianity, with special emphasis upon complete religious liberty and upon the right and ability of each individual to interpret the Bible according to his own conscience and to deal directly with his Creator, without recourse to the official custodians of salvation and the gaudy trappings and rituals which distinguish other and perhaps more sophisticated forms of Christianity. Briefly, the old-time religion is still what it has always been, "the personal search, under freedom, for 'real Christianity.'" To the devout follower of this faith the Savior can be made known only through personal experience, and until he has undergone this soul-shattering revelation he cannot be said to have "accepted Jesus."

Mr. Robertson finds that everywhere the old-time religion is thriving, and he detects the stirrings of a great religious revival. To get the material upon which these conclusions are based he traveled all over the United States and visited many of the hundreds of sects and churches which make up American Protestanism, from the Methodists and Baptists to the Holiness cults and the Church of God with Signs Following After, the snake handlers of the Tennessee mountains. He even visited Los Angeles and looked in upon the Great I Am, the Four-Square Gospel invented and owned for many years by Aimee Semple McPherson, and other cults pe-

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

culiar to Southern California. "In this city," he says, "a boy evangelist is advertised as 'Little David, Sixty-five Pounds of Holy Ghost Fire,' and a four-year-old child, ordained a minister of Old Time Faith, Incorporated, performs a marriage ceremony. We expect these things of Southern California." He returned from his travels with some good stories. "Jokes abound in the old-time religion," he says. "The best and juiciest, I found, were told me by the preachers themselves." There is the one about the old brother who prayed mightily for divine aid in diverting a threatened calamity. "Come down and help us, God!" he cried. "And come yourself this time. Don't send your Son. This ain't no time for children!"

From what Mr. Robertson writes, I gather that the old-time religion has undergone a profound change since I was a boy and in frequent and sometimes violent contact with it. In those days it was a meddling, nagging, overbearing religion; it emphasized punishment rather than reward and its outstanding characteristic was intolerance. The Fundamentalist sects were aggressive and spoiling for a fight. Mr. Robertson now finds that the churches which profess this faith have, in the main, shifted their grounds of appeal; they have abandoned "the chip-on-the-shoulder attitude of Fundamentalist and Modernist alike, and are preaching a quieter, less controversial faith." He got the impression "that a sort of cycle had run its course, so that we are back, in religion, to a time not unlike that of 200 years ago—a period of uncertainty and danger, when religion was generally discredited among the educated but had begun to stir in fresh life among the masses of the people." The turning point in the history of the old-time religion, in Mr. Robertson's opinion, was during the 1920's, when the John T. Scopes trial, as far as many Americans were concerned, deprived the churches of "their iron rod of spiritual authority," and when the collapse of Prohibition put an end to their political influence.

68 Years in Palestine

OUR JERUSALEM. By Bertha Spafford Vester. New York: Doubleday & Co. 332 pp. $4.

By NATHAN L. ROTHMAN

IT IS POSSIBLE, having read this book, to understand the great esteem in which Mrs. Vester has been held by such men as John Finley, Lord Allenby, T. E. Lawrence, Ronald Storrs, and Dr. Harry Fosdick. It is the account of her life, most of it spent in the city of Jerusalem. Her earliest memories are of two shocking tragedies: the Chicago fire, which ruined her father's fortunes as it did those of so many others, and the sinking of the ship *Ville du Havre* with four of his children upon it. Her mother survived the experience, with a lifelong heritage of grief along with a determined faith in the wisdom and goodness of God. The Spaffords proceeded to rebuild their lives upon this faith; they raised another family and they set forth for Palestine, the source and center of their spiritual strength. They never left it. Bertha Spafford arrived in Palestine in 1881, at the age of three. For most of the ensuing sixty-eight years she has been the guiding spirit of the American colony there. She has dealt with Christians, Moslems, and Jews alike, in one unshakable devotion to all humanity. At one time or another she has been under attack by the missionary establishments, the British consul, the conquering Turks (World War I), the British occupation (World War II). Her marriage to Frederick Vester, a German national, added considerably to her official position in Palestine. Yet neither of the world wars nor any of the contending sects or nationalities that focused jealously upon the holy city has been able to shake her private and imperturbable faith in the dictates of conscience. She seems never to have known any other guide.

Her book is a spiritual testimony, and, as such, will carry its message to many readers. Still it is not what Lowell Thomas declares it to be in his glowing introduction: "one of the epic stories of our time." For Mrs. Vester's strength is also a definition of her limitations. Her very personal and very simple account, so much like a diary, makes it clear where her thoughts have ever been: always with people and never with ideas. She has lived in the midst of great upheaval and discord. in a city that has always been and is today a center of contention. Yet it is impossible to find in the book any attempt to grope for the meaning of the struggle.

Notable figures pass through these pages and speak to her: Chinese Gor-

Superb Lenten Reading in two books by

Edith Hamilton

AUTHOR OF
The Greek Way

Spokesmen for God

THE GREAT TEACHERS OF THE OLD TESTAMENT

"Here is a work of sheer delight . . . With superb economy of words and clarity of phrase she brings the significant past to the very threshold of our hearts and minds and invites us to accept our heritage . . . She knows these prophets whom she so dearly loves and so clearly leads us to see."—ROBERT PEEL, *Christian Science Monitor.*

$3.00

Witness to the Truth

CHRIST AND HIS INTERPRETERS

"A wise and penetrating study of Christ . . . intense, quietly brilliant. It gleams with the substance of learning; it is luminous with understanding and perception."
—THOMAS SUGRUE, *N. Y. Herald Tribune.*

Third Printing. $3.00

At all bookstores

W. W. NORTON & CO.
New York 3

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

don, Gertrude Bell, Henrietta Szold, Professor Breasted, Lawrence, Finley, Storrs, Allenby, Flinders Petrie, others, as well as a constant flow of people of all kinds, all acting and acted upon in the cauldron of Jerusalem. Yet they come and go in these pages like nothing so much as guests at a garden party. Among those present, and what they looked like, and how kind they were, or strange, or perhaps unhappy. Nothing else. This is not because Mrs. Vester is withholding comment out of caution or restraint. I believe it is rather because it does not occur to her to make any or to search for any or to probe at all into such (for her) irrelevant partisan matters as politics, religion, war, ethics, justice, government, past or future. She is peculiarly a woman of simple feeling, and feeling has been the only touchstone of her behavior.

Her account, then, despite its locale and time-stretch, is no epic at all but simply an account of faith and good works in the place where she happens to have been. This is explanation enough for her long life of usefulness and influence, and the love she has inspired in so many people.

Femininity in the Bible

WOMEN IN THE OLD TESTAMENT. By Norah Lofts. New York: The Macmillan Co. 178 *pp.* $2.50.

By Edith Hamilton

THE OLD Testament is the great book of human experience. Almost everything that is in humanity is there, evil and good, pettiness and greatness, folly and wisdom. But one human quality, one of the most common, is not there. The Bible has no sentimentality. In its stories people are seen with an uncompromising clarity. No device is used to soften a hard fact or an ugly outline. Nothing is set down in malice, but nothing is extenuated. There could not be a more unsentimental way of writing. But this lack is made up in abundant measure by Mrs. Lofts. "Women in the Old Testament" overflows with soft appeal. In the foreword the author wishes that the book may induce people to read the Bible. I think the wish is foredoomed to failure. People who like Mrs. Lofts's writing will not like the Bible.

One example is enough for illustration. In the first book of Kings the tale of Solomon's judgment between two women who claimed the same child is told with austerity and reserve. There is a minimum of adjective, description, detail. No moral is drawn, no comment made, not even at the climax when the king calling for a sword, "said, Divide the living child in two, and give half to the one, and half to the other. Then the woman whose the living child was spake unto the king, for her bowels yearned upon her son, and she said, O my lord, give her the living child, and in no wise slay it. But the other said, Let it be neither thine nor mine, but divide it. Then the king said, Give her the living child, and in no wise slay it; she is the mother thereof." With that the story ends.

In Mrs. Lofts's hands this brief account becomes a tale vividly colored and picturesquely detailed, where all the appropriate emotional reactions are carefully noted for the reader:

> And now the bright cold blade of steel has done its work, not upon the soft baby mass of flesh and bone, but upon the knotted problem, and upon the hearts of two women. Truth falls to one side, falsity to the other. Here on the one side is the genuine mother's heart beating in a harlot's bosom, and there upon the other the hard greedy harlot's heart. . . . So they gave the little warm bundle into the arms of the woman to whom it belonged. Fortunate child to have escaped being reared by the woman who could have borne to see it sawn in sunder. . . . And tears of relief fell from the kohl-smeared eyes as the woman hurried out of Solomon's court. One hopes that she reared him successfully and that he was a support and his children a comfort to her when age closed the oldest profession to her.

"Women in the Old Testament" is all like that.

A memory came back to me as I read it, of an inn in Zermatt where the window boxes were so flourishing that one was perpetually looking out at the Matterhorn through a wreath of pink geraniums. The picture stayed with me, and when I finished the book it had taken on a symbolic significance.

Religious Notes

PERSONALITIES IN SOCIAL REFORM, by G. Bromley Oxnam. Abingdon-Cokesbury. $2. Bishop Oxnam is an ecclesiastic with a penchant for making the headlines on highly controversial issues. His enemies are numerous and bitter. But all must admit that this Methodist bishop is possessed of a burning zeal to see religion become a more effective force in the world. In this volume he gives us an appraisal and an interpretation of six personalities who have labored for the cause of justice and brotherhood. They are Sidney and Beatrice Webb, scholars; Walter Rauschenbush, minister; David E. Lilienthal, administrator; Mohandas K. Gandhi, saint, and Albert Schweitzer, missionary. All of these social reformers were motivated by an overmastering faith in God. Bishop Oxnam makes these six persons come alive through his study of their life and work and from excerpts from their writings. It is a stimulating book.

FAITH AND HISTORY, by Reinhold Niebuhr. Scribner's. $3. Such is the stature attained by Reinhold Niebuhr as a theologian and prophetic interpreter of the current scene that the appearance of a major work from his pen must be regarded as a significant event in the religious world. While this book has not been a best seller, few books published here in the past year have contributed more to the formulation of a new philosophy of life both in religious and secular circles. Most preachers read Niebuhr even if they do not completely understand him and even if they totally disagree with him. As Niebuhr has very definite ideas on current political, economic, and international problems, based on his fundamental philosophy, his influence upon the thinking of the secular world exceeds that of most theologians. This latest work of his gives evidence of having been prompted in part by Toynbee's exposition of a philosophy of history, with which he is in sharp disagreement at many points. He repudiates the idea of evolutionary perfectionism which sees history as the record of inevitable progress onward and upward. He asserts that we must return to the "Biblical" interpretation of history based on the conviction that man is innately evil and is to be redeemed only by the power of God. This book, like the world we live in, is for the tough-minded.

One wishes that Niebuhr would some day make clearer how his theology motivates his social passion. For while he has great interest in making religion function in the world of today, his pupils and disciples are

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

often found accepting his philosophy and ignoring the implications thereof for the political, economic, and social problems of the world about them.

SIGNS OF HOPE, by Elton Trueblood. Harper. $1. "Signs of Hope in a Century of Despair" is the full title of this thought-provoking book. It is heartening that someone does see signs of hope and when they are pointed out by one of such spiritual discernment as Elton Trueblood, it is the more significant. For this professor of philosophy at Earlham College has become one of the foremost leaders of Protestant religious life in America. He may not make the headlines as much as some ecclesiastics but he is in great demand at ministers' gatherings and at summer conferences and he is probably more often quoted than any other contemporary religious leader.

The present volume finds a basis for hope in the coming together of the churches of the world, in the nature of the new theological emphases, in the increasing lay participation in religious work, and in the growth of the small groups of men and women who are deeply committed to the cause of Christianity.

Trueblood has the gift of expression in memorable and quotable phrase, and he is realistic and balanced. Thus, while regarding the new theological emphasis as hopeful, he sees in it the danger that the stress laid upon man's "chronic sin" may lead to the conclusion that he is unredeemable and so undermine any attempt to combat the entrenched evil in the world. Also, while an ardent proponent of the creation of religious "cells," wherein like-minded and committed persons explore together ways of making God real to themselves and to the world, he is quick to see that such "cells" might easily become groups of spiritual snobs imbued with the idea that they have arrived and are therefore the sole possessors of a real religious experience.

OUR RELIGIOUS TRADITIONS, by Sterling P. Lamprecht. Harvard. $2.50. This book has as its purpose to promote understanding of the three great religious traditions of our Western world—Jewish, Catholic, and Protestant. It is the author's evident hope that such an understanding of the contributions of the main great religious traditions of Western civilization will obviate clashes between the adherents and opponents of these traditions.

The three main parts of the book deal with the "Heritage of Judaism," "The Genius of Catholicism," and "The Adventure of Protestanism."

The author endeavors to cull out of the history of these three faiths the elements which are distinctive and pertinent for our life today. The author believes that these three main streams of religious faith are deeply channeled in our Western civilization and that their course will determine the future of religion. Their past is their prologue. Probably the adherents of each faith will find much that is lacking and points of disagreement, but for the general reader this is a helpful and enlightening book, well written and easily read.

QUAKERS IN THE MODERN WORLD, by William Wistar Comfort. Macmillan. $2. The Society of Friends, popularly known as the Quakers, is one of the smaller religious bodies in the United States, but it exercises an influence out of all proportion to its numerical strength. Through the American Friends Service Committee the Quakers have won the highest reputation for their service projects at home and abroad. Leaders among the Friends, such as Rufus Jones, Douglas V. Steere, and Elton Trueblood have made a notable contribution to the devotional life of all the churches by their forceful presentation of an appealing practical mysticism.

This volume tells the story of the Friends, outlining their history and their guiding principles. It explains how their basic beliefs account for their opposition to war, their commitment to inter-racial understanding and aggressive social action. The author has written this account in the hope of interesting "the seekers who have forsaken all visible churches and societies and wandered up and down, as sheep without a shepherd, as doves without their mates." It is a simple and persuasive story of a quiet religious faith, quietly but effectively put into action.

GOD'S GRACE AND MAN'S HOPE, by Daniel Day Williams. Harper. $2.75. A brilliant young theologian of the liberal school, Professor Williams in these Rauschenbush Lectures endeavors to steer a middle course between the liberal and "neo-orthodox" schools of theology. He recognizes the shallowness of much liberal theology in its emphasis upon progress towards perfection. But he contends that unmitigated despair over the sinful state of man is a poor alternative. He would have all religionists base their hope for mankind on the redemptive power of God. This is a book more easily read than either Niebuhr or DeWolf. The language is clear and forceful, the message positive and constructive.

CRISIS IN EDUCATION, by Bernard Iddings Bell. Whittlesey House. $3. Canon Bell has made his mark in this country as a churchman, educator, and publicist. When he speaks

Distinctive, Inspirational Books from Harper

THE MAN FROM NAZARETH
As His Contemporaries Saw Him
By Harry Emerson Fosdick. A warm and vibrant portrait of Jesus as he appeared to those who saw and heard him. An unusual treatment written for the layman and based on the best of modern research. 255,000 copies (including book clubs) in print. $3.00

SIGNS OF HOPE
In a Century of Despair
By Elton Trueblood. A heartening discussion of the signs of hope which the second half of the century holds. Written in the inimitable Trueblood style, stimulating, refreshing and, above all, practical. $1.00

A FIRM FAITH FOR TODAY
By Harold A. Bosley. A vigorous and deeply thought out statement of the prime articles of faith for today. Dr. Bosley brings new meaning to familiar concepts and explores the need for new principles to be added to present creeds.
Ready March 1. $3.00

CHRISTIANITY AND SOCIETY
By Nels F. S. Ferre. A fully rounded study of the role of religion in present-day society by an eminent theologian. "I am inclined to think that there is more dynamite in this than in anything Ferré has written."—EDGAR S. BRIGHTMAN.
Ready March 1. $3.75

THE APOSTOLIC FATHERS
An American Translation
By Edgar J. Goodspeed. These early writings, translated and edited by the famous translator of the New Testament, are here presented in their historical settings with consideration of authorship, date, occasion and purpose. $3.75

EARLY CHRISTIANS OF THE 21st CENTURY
By Chad Walsh. A lively and penetrating discussion of the need for a revitalized Christianity which can take its proper place in a changing world. By the author of *Stop Looking and Listen* and *C. S. Lewis, Apostle to the Skeptics.* $2.00

THE MAN BORN TO BE KING
The Life of Christ in Twelve Dramatic Episodes
By Dorothy L. Sayers. A distinctive presentation of the life of Jesus, written by a master of the art of dramatic storytelling. "Miss Sayers writes with a skill which carries you on, no matter how well you know the story, with interest in the sheer narrative." — *Book-of-the-Month Club News.* $3.75

at your bookseller

HARPER & BROTHERS

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

his audience sits up and listens; when he writes no reader will fall asleep over the pages of his book. In his characteristically vivid and forthright style he has delivered himself in this volume of a scathing indictment of our American educational system. Elementary, secondary, and higher education are all vigorously taken apart. He charges that our educational system is producing a nation of adolescents, intellectually immature and emotionally unstable. As a churchman he is particularly concerned over the lack of any place for religion in the educational process.

The book has not received the attention one would expect. Perhaps that is because Canon Bell is long on diagnosis and short on cure. Furthermore, one suspects that if this churchman had his way he would move in the direction of developing an exclusive group of educated Christian gentlemen. However, there is enough truth in his charges to deserve much wider consideration.

THE RELIGIOUS REVOLT AGAINST REASON, by L. Harold DeWolf. Harper. $2.50. Those who do not like the theological emphases of Niebuhr nor those of Barth and Brunner will find aid and comfort in this volume. Professor DeWolf's contention is that Kierkegaard, to whom all these theologians owe so much, largely rejected the use of reason in religion. His contention is that reason and faith should complement each other. None of the three modern theologians dealt with will relish being classified together as "neo-orthodox," for sharp differences have developed among them. Nevertheless, label them as one will, there are certain doctrines which they hold in common and most of them go back to Kierkegaard for their inspiration. He is to these theologians what John Wesley has been to the Methodists and John Calvin to the Presbyterians. The author is quite appreciative of the contribution being made to religious thought by these theologians, and concentrates on the one basic criticism—the denial to reason of its rightful place.

CALL TO CHRISTIAN ACTION, by D. R. Sharpe. Harper. $1.50. There should be more such books. We need them. The author has been a leader in city church work. He knows the urban scene and what it is doing to the mind and soul of man. In the face of the secularism, materialism, and entrenched evil of our urban life, Dr. Sharpe finds Protestanism timid and hesitant, "sitting on its own doorstep and warming itself in the sun."

To meet the challenge of today, the author believes that these requirements must be met: the church must understand the social and economic

cause of sin and misery; the church must awaken the sleeping conscience of mankind; the church must bring the judgment of the awakened conscience upon society; the church must establish friendship with labor; the church must establish a world Protestant union; the church must strive in all these things to realize the will of God. This is not a profound book but one aflame with social passion.

CORNERSTONES OF RELIGIOUS FREEDOMS IN AMERICA, edited by Joseph L. Blau. Beacon Press. $3. *RELIGION'S PLACE IN EDUCATION, by Virgil Henry. Harper.* $2.50. *RELIGIOUS LIBERTY, by Cecil Northcott. Macmillan.* $2. In the discussion of the relationship of church and state, the question of the place of religion in education and the general issue of religious liberty are inevitably involved. Each of these books throws light on this controversial subject. In another book in the Beacon series of Studies in Freedom and Power, Professor Blau has brought together the historical documents dealing with the relationship of church and state. He begins with "The Bloody Tenent of Persecution," by Roger Williams (1644) and carries on through the statements made by Jefferson, Madison, and others who argued for keeping intact the wall of separation between church and state, and concludes with the opinion of Justice Frankfurter in the Vashti McCollum case of 1948. Each document is preceded by an interpretation by the editor, who is committed to adamant resistance to any attempt to bring religion into the schools or the church into the realm of politics.

A different approach is suggested by Virgil Henry in his summary of the findings of a Committee on Religion and Education. This committee believes that if no place is given to religion in our educational process we may expect our culture to be increasingly dominated by secularistic emphases. It is therefore recommended that there be some experimentation in the introduction into the public schools of objective courses designed to show the values of life which are preserved and enhanced by religion. It believes that this can be done without introducing sectarianism into the schools or violating the principle of the separation of church and state. Judgment on this proposal should be withheld until someone brave enough to make such an experiment reports on its results.

Cecil Northcott, a British churchman, is concerned to point out how the question of religious liberty crops up all over the world. He shows how this one of the four freedoms is imperiled in Russia, in Italy, in Mohammedan countries, and in Latin America. This being "one world," we need not be surprised that the preservation of religious liberty also looms up as a vital problem in Britain and in the United States.

The most thorough-going and scholarly study to appear on this subject is to be published by Harper in March under the title "Church and State in the U. S." It is the result of years of research by the author, Anson Phelps Stokes, and it should help considerably to clarify the issues in the light of the principles and ideals embodied in our history.

MR. JONES, MEET THE MASTER, by Peter Marshall. Fleming H. Revell Co. $2.50. Pungency, originality, wit, charm, eloquence, piety—such are the words most often used to describe the late Dr. Peter Marshall, pastor of the New York Avenue Presbyterian Church of Washington and Chaplain of the United States Senate. This collection of his sermons and prayers gives some indication of the reason for Dr. Marshall's popularity and influence, although the full impact of such a vivid personality cannot be felt through the printed page.

The book abounds in quotable passages that many a minister and public speaker will want to mark for future reference. For example: "We simply can't think of God as a kind of luncheon-club president, or as a telephone operator who will always answer whenever we lift the receiver"; "Make us to know perfectly well what we ought to do; our trouble is that we do not want to do it"; "Wilt Thou reach down and change the gears within us that we may go forward with Thee."

Dr. Marshall's death last year at age forty-six was a tragic loss to the church and the nation. This book passes on to the reader something of the flavor of his personality.

—K. D. M.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The New Religious Books

A Checklist of Recent and Forthcoming Works

Modern Thought

CHRISTIANITY AFTER FREUD. By B. G. Sanders. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.75. An interpretation of the Christian experience in the light of psychoanalytic theory.

* EARLY CHRISTIANS OF THE 21ST CENTURY. By Chad Walsh. New York: Harper & Bros. $2. In spite of what the author sees as the advanced state of decay of a civilization which is Christian in name only, he believes the skeleton of Christianity will survive.

* THE INDIVIDUAL AND HIS RELIGION. By Gordon W. Allport. New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.50. A psychological interpretation of religion for the modern, by a professor of psychology in the Department of Social Relations at Harvard. (Feb.)

* THE MEANING OF HUMAN EXISTENCE. By Leslie Paul. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $3. "God is the meaning of human existence" is the author's thesis, taken from Berdyaev's words. An examination of the Christian attitude toward man and his modern universe.

* THE OPEN SECRET OF CHRISTIANITY. By Nathan R. Wood. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $2.25. The achievements and present place of Christianity. (Mar. 1.)

* PSYCHOTHERAPY AND A CHRISTIAN VIEW OF MAN. By David E. Roberts. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $3. A theologian at Union Theological Seminary discusses the question of whether psychiatry and psychotherapy can be used to supplement Christian faith or are directly opposed. (Mar. 27.)

SCIENCE AND CHRISTIAN FAITH. By Edward LeRoy Long, Jr. New York: Association Press. $1.75. A young writer who has had training both as a scientist and theologian shows how neither science nor religion takes over where the other leaves off and says there must be a creative partnership if we are to have an enduring culture.

* TRUTH UNCHANGED—UNCHANGING. By D. Martin Lloyd-Jones. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.25. An English preacher's attack upon the humanistic trends of current religious thinking, with their emphasis on the self-sufficiency of man.

Aids in Everyday Living

* ALTER YOUR LIFE. By Emmet Fox. New York: Harper & Bros. $2.50. Brief messages helpful to the reader who desires to enlarge his spiritual life. By the author of "The Sermon on the Mount" and other works. (Feb.)

* THE ART OF BOARD MEMBERSHIP. By Roy Sorenson. New York: Association Press. $2. A guide for committeemen, trustees, and directors of educational, social, youth, and religious organizations.

* THE ART OF REAL HAPPINESS. By Norman Vincent Peale and Dr. Smiley Blanton. New York: Prentice-Hall. $2.75. A new book on the interrelated work of psychiatry and religion. By the author of the very popular "A Guide to Confident Living" and by a well-known psychiatrist. (Mar. 11.)

THE CHURCH IN THE WORLD. By Richard R. Caemmerer. St. Louis: Concordia Publishing House. $1.75. How to follow Christian ideals in all phases of everyday existence.

* CREATIVE PERSONALITY. By Charles Francis Potter. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co. $2.50. The founder of the Humanist Society of New York presents a synthesis of faith and science for today. (Mar. 28.)

* DOORWAY TO A HAPPY HOME. By Mrs. Clarence H. Hamilton. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co. $2.50. The emphasis is on God in the home, a religious family life making for a happy family life. Practical guidance on family relationship problems. (Feb.)

* FAITH IS POWER—FOR YOU. By Daniel A. Poling. New York: Greenberg Publishers. $2.50. A well-known Protestant minister's inspiring book on the force of prayers and what they have done to help all sorts of people. (Mar.)

* FITTING GOD INTO THE PICTURE. By Mary Lewis Coakley. Milwaukee: Bruce Publishing Co. $2.50. A guide for Catholic women, showing how God may be a part of their daily lives by their conforming to His will.

LET'S READ THE BIBLE. By Kenneth Clinton. New York: The Macmillan Co. $2. The rewarding experience of Bible reading, especially in family groups.

MAKE YOUR LIFE WORTH LIVING. By Grenville Kleiser. New York: Prentice-Hall, Inc. $2.50. Religion as the aid to the solution of personal problems of life.

* ON BEING YOUR BEST. By G. Curtis Jones. New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.25. Talks on religious philosophy for everyday living, along with many human-interest stories. Originally delivered over the radio in Richmond, Va., by the minister of the Seventh Street Christian Church. (Mar. 14.)

Especially for Lent

THE ATONING LIFE. By Henry S. Nash. New York: Harper & Bros. $1. The Presiding Episcopalian Bishop's book for Lent.

* BY THY HOLY CROSS. By the Rev. Paul J. Elsner. Milwaukee: Bruce Publishing Co. $1. A modern presentation of the Way of the Cross. Seven Lenten sermons based on the Stations of the Cross. (Feb.)

* EASTER: ITS STORY AND MEANING. By Alan W. Watts. New York: Henry Schuman, Inc. $2.50. The significance of Easter against its historical and cultural background (Mar. 9)

OLD TRUTHS FOR A NEW DAY. By Otto A. Geiseman. St. Louis: Concordia Publishing House. $2.50. Sermons for the first half of the church year, from the first Sunday in Advent to Easter, based on texts from the Epistles.

* THE PASCHAL MYSTERY. By Louis Bouyer. Hinsdale, Ill.: Henry Regnery Co. $5. A French theologian explains the drama and the significance of Holy Week. (Mar. 15.)

* A PICTORIAL GOSPEL. By Eliot Hodgkin. New York: The Macmillan Co. $3.50. Each left-hand page carries a portion of the life of Christ as told in the Bible. On each right-hand page is an illustration for the text, from galleries, libraries, and private collections, many of them never before reproduced. (Feb.)

Personal Testimony

* CERTAINLY I'M A CATHOLIC! By Thomas McDermot. Milwaukee: Bruce Publishing Co. $2.50. A young Catholic layman tells why he is a practising Catholic and how he attempts to follow the precepts of his religion. (Feb.)

* THE LIVING GOD. By Armand Piernal. New York: Harper & Bros. $2. The author, who describes himself not as a Catholic writer but as a Catholic who writes, gives an extraordinary account of faith in operation. (Feb.)

* POVERTY. By R. R. Regamey. New York: Sheed & Ward. $2.50. A French Dominican priest's philosophy of poverty.

SHEPHERDS IN THE MIST. By E. Boyd Barrett. New York: Dennis X. McMullen Co. $2. A priest who was once excommunicated tells of his return to the Catholic Church.

A UNITARIAN STATES HIS CASE. By Robert W. Sonen. Boston: Beacon Press. $2. The Unitarian approach to spiritual, philosophical, and social issues of today.

* THE VOYAGE TO LOURDES. By Dr. Alexis Carrel. New York: Harper & Bros. $1. The famous scientist writes of a miracle of healing that he witnessed and its inspiration in his research work. (Mar. 15.)

Sermons, Prayer

THE BEST OF JOHN A. HUTTON. New York: Harper & Bros. $2. A Scottish preacher's sermons, edited by Edgar De Witt Jones.

THE BIBLE AND MODERN BELIEF. By Louis Wallis. Durham, N.C.: Duke University Press. $2.50. A scholarly study of Hebrew tenets as a constructive approach to confused ideas in modern religion.

* CATHOLICISM. By Henri de Lubac, S.J. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $3.75. The social character of Catholicism. (Feb.)

CHRIST'S PARABLES FOR TODAY. By William W. Ayer. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $2.25. Sermons.

* CHRISTIANITY AND SOCIETY. By Nels F. S. Ferre. New York: Harper & Bros. $3.75. The third book in Dr. Ferre's trilogy on Christian faith, discussing war, property, education. (Mar. 1.)

DAILY READINGS FROM WILLIAM TEMPLE. Compiled by Hugh C. Warner. New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.50. Selections on a wide variety of helpful subjects from the

* Tentative prices of books not yet published.

HOLY YEAR MEANS

among other things, a great many people going to Rome and a great many more staying home and wishing they could go. If you are going, you need one of these books: if you are staying at home, give yourself all three as a consolation prize.

PAGEANT OF THE POPES by John Farrow, Holy Year Edition, Illustrated. Ready February 21. $4.50. A guide book to Rome is highly necessary for any visitor, it will help you find the buildings you want to see. But the buildings are background: Rome means the Popes. To go to Rome not knowing the history of the Papacy is like buying a theatre ticket to see the scenery without the play. That's why we have brought out a new Holy Year edition of this book. Every Pope is in it, including St. Peter and Pius XII.

POVERTY by P. R. Régamey (Februaryary 21, $2.50). "Blessed are the poor," said Our Lord, and we all work like mad trying not to qualify for this blessing. It's about time the whole subject of Christian poverty was sorted out, which is just what Father Régamey does: no one after reading his book will be in doubt about whether or not he is getting in a little mammon-worship on the side.

REPROACHFULLY YOURS by Lucile Halsey ($2.25). We published this book last Fall with little doubt that Mrs. Hasley's articles on her various religious and domestic dilemmas would please and amuse a fairly wide audience, but we little dreamt the audience would prove so darned wide as it has—it even includes Trappists, as witness this note, written to the author by Thomas Merton:

> *"Reproachfully Yours* is now being read in our refectory to the intense joy of 200 Trappists. I am acquiring great prestige by going around the monastery making the following Trappist signs: 'Me - know - dame - write - eat - house - book - Big - friend' God bless you. Fr. Louis."

The February-March issue of Sheed & Ward's OWN TRUMPET is ready. It contains our Spring list, reprinted and new reviews, extracts from books to come, etc. It comes free and postpaid on request to Elizabeth MacGill.

Order books from your bookstore or from us

SHEED & WARD
NEW YORK 3

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

writing of a former Archbishop of York and then of Canterbury. (Mar.)

THE DESCENT OF THE DOVE. By Charles Williams. New York: Pellegrini & Cudahy. $3.50. In following the course of Christendom from Apostolic times to the twentieth century, Charles Williams shows how Christianity transformed all notions of sexual love, tragedy, sin, and death. (May 5.)

EXPOSITION OF DANIEL. By Herbert C. Leupold, D.D. Columbus, O.: Wartburg Press. $5. Verse by verse exposition.

FREEDOM AND FAITH. By Samuel Moor Shoemaker, D.D. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.75. Finding the source of man's impulse to democracy in Christianity.

* THE GREAT REDEMPTION. By Chester Warren Quimby. New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.50. A commentary on Paul's Epistle to the Romans, which, the author believes, gives the heart of the Christian message of redemption. (Feb.)

* GROWTH IN PRAYER. By Constance Garrett. New York: The Macmillan Co. $2. Prayer as communion with God. (Feb.)

THE HIGHER HAPPINESS. By Ralph W. Sockman. Nashville, Tenn.: Abingdon-Cokesbury Press. $2. Analysis of the Beatitudes.

* KINDLING FOR REVIVAL FIRES. By J. B. Lawrence. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $2.25. Evangelistic sermons by the executive secretary of the Home Missions Board of the Southern Baptist Convention and broadcaster of the "Good News Hour." (Mar. 1.)

MR. JONES, MEET THE MASTER. By Peter Marshall, D.D. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $2.50. The newest best seller among religious books: the sermons and prayers of the late Chaplain of the U.S. Senate.

OLD WINE IN NEW BOTTLES. By Gardiner M. Day. New York: Morehouse-Gorham Co. $2. What the Commandments mean today.

PRAYER WORKS: By Bishop Austin Pardue. New York: Morehouse-Gorham Co. $2. The Bishop of Pittsburgh's radio sermons.

THE REALITY OF THE RELIGIOUS LIFE. By Henry Bett. New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.25. An English Methodist minister presents the case for miracles and other evidences of the supernatural in religious life.

SIGNS OF HOPE IN A CENTURY OF DESPAIR. By David E. Trueblood. New York: Harper & Bros. $1. An optimistic view of the future of the Christian church.

* THIRTY MINUTES TO RAISE THE DEAD. By D. R. Davies. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.75. Sermons on the relation of the unchanging Gospel of Christ to the situation of man today. (Mar.)

* WHAT ARE YOU LIVING FOR? By John Sutherland Bonnell. Nashville, Tenn.: Abingdon-Cokesbury Press. $2. Twenty-four messages on the use of the resources God offers.

* WE LIVE WITH OUR EYES OPEN. By Dom Hubert Van Zeller. New York: Sheed & Ward. $2. Spiritual conferences for men and women.

History and Source Books

ADDRESSED TO CHRISTIANS. By Floud H. Ross. New York: Harper & Bros. $2. The theory and practice of Christian community from ancient times, in contradistinction to isolationism.

* THE APOSTOLIC FATHERS. By Edgar J. Goodspeed. New York: Harper & Bros. $3.75. An American translation, with notes, of the writings of the early church fathers. (Feb.)

* THE BASIC BIBLE. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $4.50. The Old and New Testaments in Basic English (850 words). (Mar. 24.)

* CHRISTIANITY AND HISTORY. By Herbert Butterfield. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.75. A commentary on the philosophy of history and its relationship to the development of Christianity. (Mar. 27.)

CONTEMPORARY THINKING ABOUT PAUL. Compiled by Thomas S. Kepler. Nashville, Tenn.: Abingdon-Cokesbury Press. $4. An anthology of theological and scholarly writing on Paul.

FOUR CENTURIES OF SCOTTISH PSALMODY. By Miller Patrick. New York: Oxford University Press. $3. A history of the metrical versions of the Scottish Psalter from 1650.

* THE GOSPEL IN HYMNS. By Albert Edward Bailey. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $6. The stories behind all the great Christian hymns, with biographical material about their authors. Illustrated. (Mar. 13.)

INTRODUCTION TO THE DEVOUT LIFE. By Saint Francis de Sales. New York: Harper & Bros. $3. A new edition, translated and edited by John K. Ryan.

THE JEWS: THEIR HISTORY, CULTURE AND RELIGION. Edited by Louis Finkelstein. New York: Harper & Bros. 2 vols. $12. A comprehensive work on the Jewish people, their historical and religious culture, by the president of the Jewish Theological Seminary.

THE MARYKNOLL STORY. By Robert B. Considine. New York: Doubleday & Co. $3. The work of the Catholic Foreign Mission Society in all parts of the world. Illustrated.

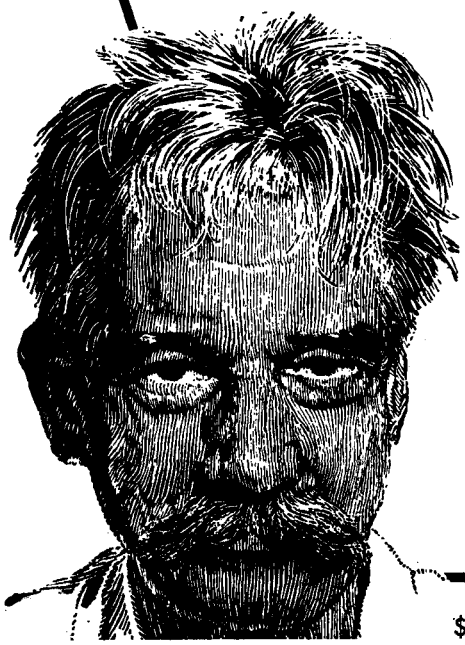
THE MASS. By Dom Bede Lebbe. Westminster, Md.: Newman Press. $2.50. A historical commentary on the rites.

* THE MYSTERY OF THE KINGDOM OF GOD. By Albert Schweitzer. New York: The Macmillan Co. $3. New edition of a theological work, originally published in Germany in 1901. (Mar. 14.)

One of the 25 books on the 1950 Protestant Lenten Reading List

— and —

The "Books for Brotherhood" Reading List for Christians and Jews



ALBERT SCHWEITZER:

Genius in the Jungle

a biography by JOSEPH GOLLOMB

■ "Unforgettable reading . . . I have read most everything that has been written about Schweitzer, but this simple, artless story of his life leaves an appeal that continuously warms the heart."

—JOSEPH R. SIZOO, President, New Brunswick Theological Seminary

$2.75 at all bookstores • VANGUARD

*OLD TESTAMENT. Vol. 2. Translated by Msgr. Ronald Knox. New York: Sheed & Ward. $5. The second volume of this new translation, completing the Old Testament. (Mar. 8.)

* OUR RELIGIOUS TRADITIONS. By Sterling P. Lamprecht. Cambridge, Mass.: Harvard University Press. $2.50. The permanent, vital ideas and heritage of three great religious traditions—Judaism, Catholicism, and Protestanism—and their contributions to social idealism, by a professor of philosophy in Amherst College. (Feb.)

THE PRIVATE DEVOTIONS OF LANCELOT ANDREWES. Translated by John Henry Newman. Nashville, Tenn.: Abingdon-Cokesbury Press. $1.25. Sixteenth-century prayers; a religious classic.

*RELIGION AND THE RISE OF WESTERN CULTURE. By Christopher Dawson. New York: Sheed & Ward. $3.75. The 1948 Gifford Lectures.

SACRAMENTS, SIGNS, AND SYMBOLS. By William N. Pittenger. Chicago: Wilcox & Follett Co. $2. Essays on the significance of the ceremonials of the Christian church.

* THIS NATION UNDER GOD. By Senator Elbert D. Thomas. New York: Harper & Bros. $2.75. The important place of religion in American history and life, pointing out, particularly, the use of religious references in the messages of the thirty-two Presidents and in other public documents. (Mar. 29.)

TOWARD THE GOAL SUPREME. By Swami Virajananda. New York: Harper & Bros. $2. An introduction to Hinduism, with a foreword by Christopher Isherwood.

TREASURY OF THE CHRISTIAN FAITH. Edited by Stanley I. Stuber and Thomas C. Clark. New York: Association Press. $5. A one volume encylopedia.

WHEN THE CHURCH WAS YOUNG. By Clovis G. Chappell. Nashville, Tenn.: Abingdon-Cokesbury Press. $2. The trials of the early Christian church.

ZOHAR, THE BOOK OF SPLENDOR. Compiled and edited by Gershom G. Scholem. New York: Schocken Books. $1.50. Selections from a medieval Jewish mystical work.

Biography

CHAMINADE, APOSTLE OF MARY. By Katherine K. Burton. Milwaukee: Bruce Publishing Co. $3. The life of the priest who founded the Society of Mary.

CHAPTERS IN A LIFE OF PAUL. By John Knox. Nashville, Tenn.: Abingdon-Cokesbury Press. $2.50. An exploration of Paul's career and the nature of his religious experience.

CRUCIFIED WITH CHRIST. By Herbert G. Kramer. New York: P. J. Kenedy & Sons. $2.75. Eight saints and others whose lives exemplify the Christian attitude.

* DOCTORS COURAGEOUS. By Edward H. Hume. New York: Harper & Bros. $3.50. Tales of medical missionaries, among them Schweitzer and Livingstone. Illustrated. (Mar. 29.)

ELOQUENT INDIAN. By John B. McGloin. Stanford, Calif.: Stanford University Press. $5. The life of James Bouchard, Indian and Jesuit priest who preached in the early cities and mining camps of the Far West.

FLAME TOUCHES FLAME. By Margaret Cropper. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $2.50. Studies of Anglican saints.

* THE GREAT MANTLE. By Katherine Burton. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $3. The life of the cobbler's son and country curate who became Pope Pius X. (Mar. 8.)

* STORM OF GLORY. By John Beevers. New York: Sheed & Ward. $3. A biography of St. Thérèse of Lisieux, based on new material.

* THERESE, SAINT OF A LITTLE WAY. By Frances Parkinson Keyes. New York: Julian Messner. $3. A revised edition of Mrs. Keyes's biography of St. Thérèse of Lisieux, originally titled "Written in Heaven." (Mar. 17.)

TO HEAVEN THROUGH A WINDOW. By John Carr. New York: Dennis X. McMullen Co. $3.50. The life of St. Gerard Majella.

* WHAT ARE THESE WOUNDS? By Thomas Merton. Milwaukee: Bruce Publishing Co. $2.75. A life of St. Lutgarde, thirteenth-century Trappistine nun, one of the first recorded cases of stigmatization. (Mar. 25.)

Less Formal Books

* ALWAYS THERE IS GOD. By Robbie Trent. Nashville, Tenn.: Abingdon-Cokesbury Press. $2. The presence of God in His world. Pictures and text for children. (Mar. 6.)

* A FIRST BOOK ABOUT GOD. By Ellen Wales Walpole. New York: Franklin J. Watts. With text and illustrations, by Mary Lee Pollock, for children four to ten. (Feb. 24.)

THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD. By Greville Cooke. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co. $3.95. An interpretation of the life and message of Jesus written almost in the form of a novel. By an Anglican minister. (Feb. 24.)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

* THE LOST LAMP. By Sara Jenkins. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell Co. $3. An appealing novel about a Southern Methodist minister's family. (Mar. 27.)

* ST. ANNE AND THE GOUTY RECTOR. By Henri Gheon and Henri Brochet. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $2.50. Seven plays, which may be produced by amateurs, modeled on medieval mystery and miracle plays, inspirational and modern in their application to current problems. (Mar. 29.)

* THAT DARNED MINISTER'S SON. By Haydn S. Pearson. New York: Doubleday & Co. $3. Warmly nostalgic reminiscences of adolescent life at the turn of the century in the small-town parish home of a New Hampshire minister. (Mar. 23.)

THAT OLD TIME RELIGION. By Archie Robertson. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Co. $3. An informal survey of that "old-time religion" in America and its more recent offshoots.

* THE TOWER AND THE TOWN. By Grace Campbell. New York: Duell, Sloan & Pearce. $3. The sensitive story of a young minister and his first congregation, who together work out their spiritual and physical problems.

For Jubilee-Year Travelers

* ANGELIC SHEPHERD. By the Most Rev. Jan Olav Smit. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $4.50. A life of Pope Pius XII by a man who has known him since school days. Illustrated. (Mar. 10.)

THE HOLY YEAR OF JUBILEE. By Herbert Thurston. Westminster, Md.: Newman Press. $4.25. An account of the history and ceremonial of the Roman Jubilee.

* ITALY. Edited by Dore Ogrizek. New York: Whittlesey House. $6. The new volume in the beautifully illustrated World in Color series has a section on Rome and the Vatican. (Mar.)

* PAGEANT OF THE POPES. By John Farrow. New York: Sheed & Ward. $4.50. A special Holy Year edition of the well-known movie director's history of the Papacy. Illustrated by Jean Charlot.

* A PILGRIM'S GUIDE TO ROME. By Harry Weedon. New York: Prentice-Hall, Inc. $2.75. A travel book—a guide to the city and to religious events. Illustrated.

* POPE PIUS XII: Rock of Peace. By Lottie H. Lenn and Mary A. Reardon. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.50. A biography for readers aged eleven to fifteen, published on the Pope's birthday and on the anniversary of his election as Pope. Illustrated. (Mar. 2.)

* ROME. Edited by Herbert Bittner and Ernest Nash. Hinsdale, Ill.: Henry Regnery Co. $6.50. Big beautiful book of travel and art. (Mar. 23.)

ROME: A Selected Guide. By Ludwig Curtins. New York: Pantheon Books. $1.95. Designed to lead the tourist through the maze of Rome with a minimum of effort. Eighty photographs.

* ROME TODAY. By Agnes Rothery. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $3. Informal and entertaining guide by an author known for her many interpretive travel books. (Feb. 27.)

* A SUMMER IN ITALY. By Sean O'Faolain. New York: Devin-Adair Co. $3.75. An urbane book of travel. (Apr. 3.)

THE VATICAN. By Ann Carnahan. New York: Farrar, Straus. $4. Text with photographs by David Seymour giving a complete picture "behind the scenes" in the Holy City, its art treasures, daily life, and ceremonies.

For Ministers and Priests

AS WE OUGHT. By Vincent P. McCorry. New York: Dennis X. McMullen Co. $2.75. How the religious can meet and overcome their spiritual problems.

THE GOSPEL PREACHER AND HIS PREACHING. By Jerome O. Williams. Nashville, Tenn.: Broadman Press. $1. For preachers "who have not had the privileges of advanced education."

MORE THAN BREAD. By Frank B. Herzel. Philadelphia: Muhlenberg Press. $2.50. Rural pastors and their congregations.

PREACHING THE MIRACLES OF JESUS. By Hillyer H. Straton. Nashville, Tenn.: Abingdon-Cokesbury Press. $2.50. For the use of ministers in preparation for sermons on the miracles of Jesus.

THE SPIRITUAL LIFE OF THE PRIEST. By Father M. Eugene Boylan. Westminster, Md.: Newman Press. $2.50. Guidance in prayer, meditation, and reading for priests.

THAT I MAY SEE. By the Rev. Leo J. Walter. New York: Dennis X. McMullen Co. $1.75. Reflections for priests and the religious.

* VESSELS OF CLAY. By the Rev. Leo Trese. New York: Sheed & Ward. $2. A Catholic priest analyzes the role of today's priest in America. (Mar.)

—ALICE P. HACKETT.

85,000 COPIES IN 5 WEEKS

MR. JONES MEET THE MASTER

SERMONS AND PRAYERS OF PETER MARSHALL

$2.50

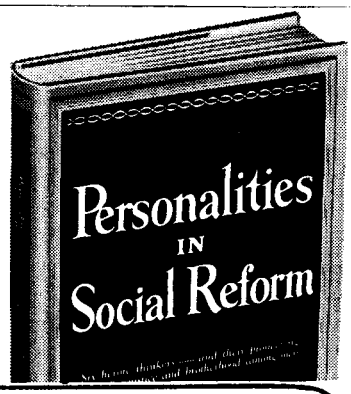
"From time to time there arises a man (Dr. Marshall) out of whom shines forth a radiant enthusiasm for the finest in human life."
THE NEW YORK TIMES

"As Ernie Pyle wrote the story of the G.I. and Arthur Brisbane saw the dignity of the 'Four Million', so Dr. Peter Marshall . . . has reached out to the common people of America. . . ."
SPOKANE CHRONICLE

AT ALL BOOKSTORES
FLEMING H. REVELL COMPANY NEW YORK 10

Progressive Pioneers Who Have Changed Your World—

Personalities IN Social Reform



By G. BROMLEY OXNAM

• Here are six twentieth-century trail-blazers in human relations who have profoundly influenced the social conditions of the world — DAVID LILIENTHAL, ALBERT SCHWEITZER, SIDNEY and BEATRICE WEBB, WALTER RAUSCHENBUSCH, and MOHANDAS K. GANDHI. Letting each speak for himself through speeches, autobiography, and other writing, Bishop Oxnam interprets their convictions, their work and its consequences—vivid, personal accounts of heroic thinkers and their pioneering work for justice and brotherhood among men.

$2 at all bookstores

ABINGDON-COKESBURY PRESS

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Never before published

THE LETTERS OF

Thomas Carlyle

TO WILLIAM GRAHAM

Edited by JOHN GRAHAM, Jr.

THESE letters from Carlyle to his lifelong friend, a Glasgow merchant, reveal this traditionally stern 19th century writer in an entirely new light. Covering the period before the publication of his *French Revolution*, they add much to our knowledge of Carlyle's early literary career and his day-to-day life on the family farm in Scotland.

Illustrated, $2.50

At your bookstore,
PRINCETON University Press

THE BIBLE AND MODERN BELIEF

By Louis Wallis.....**$2.50**

DRAWING-ROOM CONVERSION:

A Sociological Account of the Oxford Group Movement.

By Allan W. Eister.....**$3.50**

DUKE UNIVERSITY PRESS

Box 6697, College Station
Durham, North Carolina

Are you looking for a publisher?

We consider book mss. of every type; ask for free Booklet D.

VANTAGE PRESS, Inc.
35 So. William St., New York 4

the Phoenix Nest

MAROONED

THE TRAIL to the gray shack is
a snow slide.
Joe's old truck is a white mound.
The chickens have ceased cackling.
All is silent
But for the squeak of the rusted
pulley
Where the bucket swings in the
wind
Above the frozen shallow well.

In the gray shack, eyes dancing,
Children crowd at the fern-frosted
window.
Looking through the moist ring
Made by their warm breaths
At the beagle hound leaping
Home through the snow,
A rabbit in his mouth.

—ROSA ZAGNONI MARINONI.

* * *

MELODIES UNHEARD

Just as with a woman, you can't really know music until you have ceased to love it. And, to continue the analogy perhaps, music can exercise its subtlest charms only on one who has learned not to listen to it at all. The simplest way to do this, of course, is by never going to a concert or tuning in on a musical program. This is only an evasion, which may indeed bring its own satisfactions but none of the deep spiritual experiences that come only to the ex-music lover who fearlessly continues to expose himself to music. A post-graduate course in music appreciation is open only to one who has known and loved music and in whom now all passion is spent.

For the certified ex-music lover the two hours spent at a symphony concert can be a feast of varied delights. The supreme reward is to pass immediately into a state of complete oblivion, a Yoga-like trance where one can invite one's soul, or not, if even that seems too much effort. This, however, requires a rare combination of conditions, such as comfortable seats, non-slipping overcoats, and non-jostling neighbors, that is rarely met. But even though complete unconsciousness may not be achieved, gentle musings and vagrant fancies will beguile the relaxed mind of the experienced non-listener.

Having known the great composers and run the gamut from B to B, he will find himself keeping score of the times that Beethoven misses such splendid opportunities to stop. He has often heard the Bach B Minor Mass and can quite happily sit through another performance by repeating to himself a little refrain, "Bach B minor, Bach be quick." This will open up a train of similar imbecilities, such as "Mozart is long and time is fleeting" or "Schubert to Wagner to Brahms." The magic of unheard music can even evoke the days of his earliest childhood and as the cantata ends he may be mumbling to himself some nursery jingle like "Rossini, meeny, miney, moe. Catch Puccini by the toe."

The opera with its attack on two senses is more obtrusive. Only one who has attained the very peak of spiritual detachment can completely insulate himself from a determined coloratura soprano or an athletic, sobbing tenor. A lesser soul may, however, divert himself quite pleasantly under cover of the big noises. He can reflect that, if he were still required to express opinions and preferences, he would have to admit that his favorite passage of the whole "Ring" has always been the last bar of the "Götterdämmerung." And then he would remember, with mild surprise, that he has really never heard this passage because at that point he was usually reaching for his overcoat and rubbers.

The oratorios and other compositions employing a chorus provide distractions of considerable anthropological interest. The tall, emaciated contralto on the extreme right in purple evening dress who sits tensely through the orchestral part and then pours out her whole soul in a single

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Hallelujah; the bald-headed baritone with the gray goatee and outsize collar; the portly bespectacled soprano poised breast-forward for the fray—these are surely a race apart, emerging from secret hideaways for their big moment. One never sees their like in the ordinary walks of life.

If our ex-lover's eye inadvertently strays to the orchestra it will be fixed in unwinking fascination by the cymbalist or the drummer. Throughout the entire program the one stands rigidly poised with uplifted cymbal, the other continually darts between his drums, feverishly manipulating knobs and things. The suspense and tension mount and become all but unbearable until, at the very finale, release comes in a single zing or boom. Having triumphantly passed their big climactic the artists sink back in completely satisfied exhaustion. And so do you.

Music hath charms indeed and perhaps the greatest of these is the audience. Symphony audiences seem to consist almost entirely of the very young and the very old. Reflection on the reasons for this can lead into pleasant paths of psychological and sociological dalliance.

Those pathetically earnest boys and girls, whether studiously following the open scores on their laps or sitting with rapt, beatific expressions, are of course only sowing their wild oats. Their emotional orgies, indulged in less privately than those of their extrovert brothers and sisters, come from the same adolescent urges and will have similar beneficial or harmful results. And all those elderly dowagers—why do they always come to concerts? Unlike the youngsters, they have not been driven by inner compulsions. Rather, they attend as priestesses practising a rigid though outmoded rite. Not so far back in time, when deep mourning for one's dead was the custom, the bereaved widow could quite properly be seen at a concert, but never at a theatre. Was this convention, like so many others, based on an eternal verity—that music cannot under any circumstances be classed as a pleasure?

If so, this is the final vindication for the ex-music lover. No longer is he obliged even to pretend that he enjoyed the concert. With no feeling of guilt and no need for apology he can continue to sit in opera house and concert hall in blissful meditation or fancy free, sublimely indifferent to programs, conductors, and soloists. And yet who among the conscientious listeners can say with such complete sincerity, after the concert, that he has had a wonderful time?

—Bennett Epstein.

* * *

—William Rose Benét.

CLASSIFIED

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS are accepted for things wanted or unwanted; personal services; literary or publishing offers, unclassified elsewhere; miscellaneous items appealing to a special, intelligent clientele; jobs wanted; houses or camps for rent; tutoring; traveling companions; ideas for sale; communications of a decorous nature, opinions (limited to 50 lines). All advertisements must be consonant with the character of The Saturday Review. Ads of a personal nature are limited to an exchange of correspondence. Rates: 30¢ per word; 10-word minimum. Count 2 extra words for Box and Number. Rates for several insertions—52 times 22¢ a word; 26 times 24¢ a word; 13 times 26¢ a word; 6 times 28¢ a word. Full payment must be received fifteen days before publication. We forward all mail received in answer to box numbers and submit postage bills periodically. Mail to be called for at this office will be held 30 days only. Address: Personals Department. The Saturday Review, 25 West 45th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

LANGUAGES

LINGUAPHONE MAKES LANGUAGES EASY. At home learn to speak Spanish, Portuguese, Italian, French, German, Russian or any of 29 other languages by quick, easy Linguaphone Conversational Method. You learn by listening. Save time, work, money. Another language is a business, social asset. Send for FREE book. LINGUAPHONE INSTITUTE, 26 RCA Bldg., NYC 20.

FRENCH conversation, diction, grammar. Expert training by Parisienne (Sorbonne University) NYC. REgent 7-4606.

FRENCH BOOKS

THE FRENCH BOOK SHOP, 556 Madison Avenue, New York's only French bookshop where French books ONLY are sold exclusively. Mail order catalogue 30¢. Books bought.

LIBRAIRIE LIPTON. The French Book House, 791 Lexington Ave., NYC 21. Formerly 4 Place de l'Odeon, Paris. Dealer in French books exclusively; all subjects bought and sold.

RECORD MART

SAVE 25% on all LP records plus bonus LP's. We carry all labels. THE DISCOUNT RECORD CLUB. Catalogue, 15¢. Box 99-B.

WRITE FOR FREE bargain lists, albums and singles connoisseur lists, unusual LP records, collector's records. Classical only. Write, or visit store daily till midnight. THE RECORD HUNTER, 1194 Lexington Ave. (81 St.), NYC 28.

GREAT SINGERS' records available. Write or visit RECORD COLLECTORS' SERVICE, 502 East 88 St., NYC 28. REgent 7-7611.

RECORD COLLECTORS and those having personal recordings. We duplicate your favorite records . . . any type or size on unbreakable acetate coated discs. Very reasonable. SPEAK-O-PHONE, 23 West 60 St., NYC. COlumbus 5-1350.

SCHUETZ-CANTATA "CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY", Arthur Mendel, Cantata singers, soloists, instrumentalists, complete on one LP record, $5.95. ELAINE MUSIC SHOP, 9 East 44 St., NYC 17. Catalogue, imported, domestic recordings, 10¢ postpaid.

OUT-OF-PRINT

BOOKFINDERS! Scarce, unusual books quickly supplied, send wants. CLIFTONS, Box 1377, Beverly Hills, Calif.

ANY BOOK LOCATED. Free 30-page catalogue. We buy books. Send list. MID-WEST BOOK SERVICE, 4301 Kensington, Detroit 24, Mich.

OUT-OF-PRINT BOOKS found quickly. Send wants, no obligation. COAST BOOKFINDERS, Box 8686, Los Angeles 46, Calif.

BOOKS located promptly. PARAMOUNT BOOK SERVICE, 39 Hopedale St., Allston 34, Boston, Mass.

BOOKS

EXTENSIVE STOCK OF LITERATURE — History, Americana, Fiction, Science, etc., on hand. Catalogues issued. Inquiries invited. PYETELL'S BOOK SHOP, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

BOOKS ON THE EAST. China, Japan, Siam, Burma, Malaya, India, Central Asia, Persia, Arabia, Egypt, the South Seas. We are now working on Catalogue 133—all Asia. Established 1920. ORIENTALIA, Inc., 11 East 12 St., NYC 3.

ATHEIST BOOKS. 32-page catalogue free. TRUTH SEEKER CO., 38 Park Row, NYC 8.

CLASSIFIED

LITERARY SERVICES

MANUSCRIPT TYPING: intelligent, prompt, inexpensive. AMBASSADOR OFFICE SERVICE, 17 East 48 St., NYC. PLaza 3-1364.

LITERARY AGENTS 30 Years. We sell short stories, articles, books, radio scripts, plays, verse. Constructive criticism for new writers. Personal representation for established authors. Editing, revision. Write for information, references. ANITA DIAMANT, The Writers' Workshop, Inc., 280 Madison Ave., NYC 16.

QUALITY MANUSCRIPT TYPING. Rapid, inexpensive. GLADYS & IRENE LEAHEY. Room 2214, 551 Fifth Ave., NYC MUrray Hill 7-2227.

PROFITABLE EDITORIAL GUIDANCE. World-wide book, short story sales. Movie, television contacts. Sympathetic attention to beginners. AUTHORS' & PUBLISHERS' SERVICE, 24-25 77 St., Jackson Heights, N. Y.

TWENTY-THREE IMPORTANT SERVICES for all writers available to members. Write for information. NATIONAL WRITERS' CLUB, Denver 2, Colo.

ELEANOR KING, literary agent, books, stories, novels, all languages marketed, 19 West 44 St., NYC 18.

MANUSCRIPT EVALUATION, editing, rewriting, collaboration. Wide experience. MARIE H. DOYLE, 341 Madison Ave., NYC 17. MUrray Hill 6-7096.

LITERARY PROBLEMS? Sincere and friendly cooperation offered the professional or promising amateur. Literary services as well as conscientious sales attention. Write today for FREE booklet "Your Roads to Writing SUCCESS," DANIEL S. MEAD, LITERARY AGENCY, 419 Fourth Ave., Dept. SR, NYC 16.

WE PUBLISH, print and distribute your manuscript in pamphlet or book form. Send for free folder. WILLIAM-FREDERICK PRESS; Pamphlet Distributing Company, 313 West 35 St., NYC. LAckawanna 4-0178.

GHOST WRITING ARTICLES, THESES, books, speeches, revision. NEIL FARBER ASSOCIATES, 1472 Broadway, Room 612, NYC 18.

NASCENT AUTHORS IN DIFFICULTIES! I can help! Mary Main, 76 Charles St., NYC 14.

ETHEL WAUGH, literary services, manuscripts, edited, typed, marketed. 125 West 58 St., NYC 19. JUdson 6-1809.

STORIES, NOVELS, ARTICLES, BOOKS MARKETED. Highly recommended for publication of fiction and nonfiction. Editorially recognized advice, recommendations, editing for revision, sales, publication. Unestablished writers assisted. Information available before sending manuscripts. LAURENCE ROBERTS, LITERARY AGENT, 33 West 42 St., NYC 18.

CREATIVE CENTER: AT PATIO HOUSE, 225 East 51 St., NYC 22, 6 agencies have formed to bring a closer relationship between writer and editor, network, television and Broadway producer. Individual and group work by mail, consultation, luncheon forums. Colonies in Mexico and Catskill mountains. Fiction, plays, radio, scenarios, translations, research, MS typing. PLaza 9-6682.

MANUSCRIPT TYPING—REVISION. Iliana Linardos, 123 East 59 St., NYC. MUrray Hill 8-1944.

EXPERT RESEARCH, editing, indexing, etc. W. SWINTON, ASSOCIATES, Box 544-B.

CLUB PAPERS, speeches, reviews, REFERENCE SERVICE, 3411 Woods, Lincoln, Neb.

EXPERIENCED SCIENCE EDITOR, Boston, collaborates or rewrites; translates technical nonfiction accurately, readably for laymen. Box 521-B.

REVOLT AGAINST FORMULA! Exceptional novels, plays, stories marketed. CHARLES CHUPET (Yale 47 Workshop Alumnus) Authors' Representative. 5657 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood.

MANUSCRIPT, thesis typing, editing, rewriting service. Prompt, efficient. LINDA DUBESTER, NYC, MUrray Hill 9-8328.

SECRETARY, Highly experienced. Languages. Hourly rate. NYC, BEekman 3-1372. Box 550-B.

STYLE IMPROVING, evaluation, research, translation, MSS typing, secretarial services. Minimum cost. Recommended, leading authors. SARA CLYNE, 49 West 56 St., NYC. CIrcle 5-4262.

(Continued on page 50)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CLASSIFIED

(Continued from page 49)

BACK NUMBERS

NIELSEN'S BACK NUMBER MAGAZINE SERVICE. Send want list. 7308 Melrose Ave., Los Angeles 46, Calif.

BOOK PLATES

FREE CATALOGUE. Several hundred beautiful designs, address "BOOKPLATES," Yellow Springs, Ohio.

PERSONALS

LIVE DATES FOR SALE . . . More than 750 in Schoyer's Vital Anniversaries for 1950. Capsule story or more a day makes intriguing reading for literati of intelligence and imagination. Has no counterpart. Send $2. (money-back guarantee) to Will Schoyer & Co., 304 Ross St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

SECRETARY, intelligent, conservative, interested in serious music, clothes, dancing, homemaking, social welfare, would hear from articulate male counterpart. Box 524-B.

WOMAN, educated, traveled, adaptable, unencumbered, with diversified executive business experience, plus years home management, wants absorbing, challenging job—anywhere. Box 525-B.

EUROPE? 2 Harvard students desire position traveling-companion, tutors for young boys. Experienced. Box 518-B.

QUITE MATURE and discriminating man wants to correspond with a mature woman. Box 526-B.

WOMAN WITH CAR and culinary "know how" wants care of convalescent or children. Box 527-B.

DANCE—Most amazing full page reproductions in heliogravure—just published in Paris. Ask for "Danse No. 4" at your bookstore or send $3.50 to: Editions, A. de Milly. 119 West 57 St., NYC 19.

COLUMBIA GRADUATE, veteran, wants opportunity on magazine. Varied editorial experience. Research, proofreading, fluent French. Box 531-B.

TO A DISTINGUISHED GENTLEMAN, mature, educated, discriminating, optimistic: your female counterpart invites correspondence. Box 532-B.

LIVE RENT FREE—Enjoy a rent-free vacation in the pleasant, comfortable home of a colleague like yourself, anywhere in the U.S. New York, California, elsewhere. Write for free booklet. TEACHERS' RESIDENCE EXCHANGE, 100 West 42 St., NYC 18.

REFINED, INTELLIGENT YOUNG LADY, varied interests, invites correspondence. Box 533-B.

YOUNG SCHOOLMASTER, Princeton graduate, desires taking youngster abroad this summer. Extensive European, American travel experience. Excellent background, references. Box 534-B.

WILL YOUNG LADY, who reads, sees, studies, talks drama, write gentleman? Box 535-B.

WILL YOU SUBLET furnished Riverside Drive, NYC apartment to highly responsible couple, 6 weeks beginning July 3? Box 536-B.

YOUNG MAN interested in feminine correspondence; arts, politics, atom problems. Box 41-K.

YOUNG WOMEN, ambitious dreamers, please write idealistic, professional man. Box 537-B.

YOUNG WOMAN would practice writing French with other uncertain linguists. Box 538-B.

MAIL-LESS MALE seeks lively contacts, new worlds to conquer, via SRL correspondence. Box 539-B.

INTELLIGENT, REFINED LADY seeks correspondence from educated, matured, professional man. Box 540-B.

YOUNG GAGWRITER, lacking brains, will correspond with peasants having similar condition. Box 542-B.

OLD PLAYER PIANO ROLLS wanted to buy, also catalogues, other material on subject. Box 543-B.

PERSONALS

HOTEL ALGONQUIN, 59 West 44 St., NYC 18. Half a block from 5th Ave. We are offering week-end rates for Friday, Saturday and Sunday (3 nights); Single room and bath, $14; double room and bath, $20.50; sitting room, bedroom and bath $26.50. Excellent restaurant. Within walking distance of better shops and theatres.

DR. KILTON STEWART lectures on various phases of magico-religious ceremonies in primitive societies. Wednesdays, 8:30, Sundays, 4:00, 31 Park Ave., NYC, LExington 2-8042.

VOCATIONAL GUIDANCE. Helen Trimpe, 342 Madison Ave., NYC MUrray Hill 2-5330.

WRITERS' CONFERENCE, University of Colorado, Boulder, Colo. July 24-Aug. 11, 1950. Write for information.

HEAVEN AND ITS WONDERS, AND HELL. This remarkable 632-page book on Views of the Hereafter, by Emanuel Swedenborg, with biography, will be sent for 5¢. THE SWEDENBORG FOUNDATION, Room 1619, 51 East 42 St., NYC 17.

HOBBY FOR ADULTS. Learn popular piano. Short beginners' course. Bernard Spencer, M.A., 113 West 57 St., NYC. COlumbus 5-1418.

AMAZING LECTURE "Success by Breath" postpaid $1, refundable. Box 407-B.

CELLO INSTRUCTION by young, enthusiastic teacher, Juilliard background. NYC, ENdicott 2-0586.

CAT-LOVERS! Send $2.75 for special National Geographic cat number. Colored photographs all breeds. Free catbook list on request. Box 133-D.

FREE SCHOLARSHIPS, fellowships, grants, etc., to American colleges and universities. Available to high schools, undergraduates and graduate students throughout U. S. For extensive listings send $2 cataloguing fee to SCHOLARSHIP AWARDS COUNCIL, G. P. O. Box 12-C, NYC.

$7,000 IN PRIZES FOR WRITERS. Short stories, articles, plays, poems, junior fiction, novels. $400 for 500 words on "The Book I Should Like to Write." MIDWESTERN WRITERS' CONFERENCE, 410 S. Michigan Ave., Chicago 5.

BACHELOR considers sharing small, convenient North Philadelphia apartment. Box 324-B.

"HOW TO CATCH AND TAME A HUSBAND." 151 hilarious pages, $2.50 postpaid. Halpern & Verweibe, 225 West 10 St., NYC.

DRAMA AWARDS in 3 classifications . . . deadline April 10. For registry sheets address: DRAMATISTS' ALLIANCE, Stanford University, Calif.

HAVE YOU SHOWN HIM your SERIGRAPHS? Serigraph Galleries, 38 West 57 St., NYC. Circle 5-8936.

SHEER PHILANTHROPY, that's what it is! Nothing to give away but the greatest dollar value and the very best service. Save 25% on current books; up to 85% on other new books. Any book in print supplied. Standard sets, too. Write for details: ALAN GARDNER, BOOK READERS' CIRCLE, 80 East 11 St., NYC 3.

PAINTING, Sculpture, Architecture, Porcelain, Silver, China, Russia, Oriental Art, Ballet, Politics, Drama, Facetiae, Anthropology, Sex, Agriculture, England, Near East, Typography and Book Collecting are some of the subjects in our bounteous catalogue number 30, now being mailed free gratis to readers of SRL. H. H. EVANS, BOOKS, 1157 Sutter St., San Francisco 9, Calif.

"HOW CAN I FIND OUT?" You can! Information discreetly developed. Any matter, person, problem, anywhere. Worldwide. Officially licensed, bonded service. Established 1922. Reasonable. Confidential. WILLIAM HERMAN, 170 Broadway, NYC.

GOING TO EUROPE? Young professor of English, music, knows continent. Secretary, driver. Highest credentials. Box 516-B.

MALE, modern outlook and concepts, old-fashioned idealism, guarantees receptive ear to intrepid correspondents. Box 517-B.

INTERESTING JOB wanted by mature woman. Administrative, sales and secretarial background. Box 519-B.

MATURE WOMAN appreciates lively letters from man. Perspicacity, biography, C. B. Lewis, gardens, music, puns, in short, angels to zanies. Box 520-B.

COMPLETE SET of Life magazine, 1936-1948, $98.50. Odd numbers supplied. Box 135-D.

PERSONALS

APARTMENT NEEDED, any old thing. Marlon Brando, call: E. Van Cleve, NYC, Plaza 9-5700.

RESPONSIBLE public relations representative available for business, personal assignments. Box 552-B.

APPRECIATE ANECDOTES, legends, pertinent Edwin Arlington Robinson. Box 576, Iraan, Texas.

NYC NEWSPAPERMAN (employed) wants career with established publishing house or similar organization. A.B. Stanford '42. Knows history, literature. Married, sober, 32. 4 years newspaper experience, mainly sportswriting and desk. Box 554-B.

OPPORTUNITY TO RENT our Bermuda home. Situated on a hill, overlooking picturesque South shore. Glorious ocean views. Short walk to beautiful beach. Ideal for creative work or seekers after peace and quiet. Attractive grounds, walled garden, terraces. Cottage well furnished, 1 story, 2 bedrooms, adjoining bath, kitchen, large living room with fireplace. Maid service if desired from nearby cottage on premises. Available April 1 to Dec. 1, $1,200 for term. Long lease possible. References. Address, air mail: Ranaway, Southampton, Bermuda.

EXPERT RESEARCHER available for cultural subjects, especially theatre, drama, world literature. Box 35-K.

DO YOU NEED experienced, young secretary? Interests artistic, musical, literary. Responsible. Efficient. Box 547-B.

3 Serious graduate students need 4 room apartment desperately. Box 548-B.

THE MAPLE SUGAR BOOK will be published March 2nd by John Day Co. 288 pages. $3.75 postpaid. The history and practice of sugaring written by 2 sugarmakers, Helen and Scott Nearing. FREE: a pint of maple syrup if you order now from Forest Farms, Jamaica, Vt.

TRAVELING COMPANIONS become friends for life on a LINJEBUSS tour of Europe. Visit quaint villages, famed cities. For booklet write Box 40-K.

I'D LIKE THE JOB of governess and/or tutor to one or more children this summer, anywhere. High qualifications. University of Rochester, 1929; Columbia University. 1938. None but the wealthy need apply. Box 545-B.

NEW WRITERS: Study first efforts. Read "SO THIS IS LIFE" by Brad Lee, a first book of short stories and essays by an up and coming author. Packed with variety. Price $3. Order at Dept. L., Box 8, Forest Hills, N. Y.

ARE YOU A DEVOTEE of Thespis? Revel in the pages of Theatre or Stage magazine. Replete with wonderful photographic illustrations, 1900-1940. Single copy, $2; 5 copies, $8.75; 10 copies, $15. Bound volume, 6 issues, $13.50. Box 162-D.

FILMS

CINEMA 16 presents private showings of unusual films not presented in regular movie theatres. Gala premieres, discounts, free guest tickets. Information and programs. Dept. E, CINEMA 16, 59 Park Ave., NYC 16. MUrray Hill 9-7288.

FILM PROGRAMS PUZZLING? Complete index of 16mm film reviews and feature articles which have appeared in S. R. L.'s "Ideas on Films" and "Film Forum" now available. Send 10¢ in stamps to cover handling and postage to Film Department, S. R. L., 25 West 45 Street, NYC 19.

VACATIONS

BERKSHIRES, cuisine francaise, un poeme, delightful, continental atmosphere, skiing nearby. SUNINSIDE, Monterey, Mass.

ENJOY OLD WORLD CHARM in America's oldest city. ALENCIA HOTEL, St. Augustine, Fla.

MERRIEBROOK, Poughquag, New York. Delightful peaceful homestead. Adults only. Tempting meals. Inexpensive. North Clove 2421.

GREEN SHADOWS, Lyme, Conn., quiet informal country life, good food, comfortable beds.

UNWIND in the COUNTRY. Comfort, rest, recreation at SUDBURY INN, Sudbury, Vt.

PRINTED BY
BLANCHARD PRESS
NEW YORK

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

DOUBLE-CROSTIC NO. 830

Reg. U. S. Patent Office

By Elizabeth S. Kingsley

DEFINITIONS	WORDS
A. The disposition of circumstances one is considering (4 wds.).	81 123 71 188 162 112 116 99 110 155
B. A right to be heard (Law; 2 wds.; Latin).	50 31 54 180 24 10 124 167 59 76 169 190 138
C. Simple instrument with soft whistlelike tones.	104 6 72 145 159 120 82
D. Founder of *Popular Science Monthly* (1821-87).	94 152 135 118 185 2 27
E. Loiters.	100 74 95 45 127 21 12
F. Irish playwright, novelist, historian (1861-1936; "If I Were King").	20 9 160 63 86 4 133
G. Canadian water-color landscape painter (1832-99).	87 132 22 7 39 68
H. Rigorously just.	98 75 25 33 108 154 43 73 56 113 146 139 5
I. Italian painter of Venetian school (1660-1734; decorated buildings in England also).	93 1 165 16 168
J. Dry valley, 800 miles long, cen. Oasis Sahariennes, Algeria.	49 64 173 46 83 140 142 58 107
K. Dispersed; routed.	66 103 19 13 148 90 121 157 38
L. Lover of Roxane, for whom Cyrano de Bergerac supplied the poetry (prefaced by "de").	44 143 117 129 52 175 161 17 172 115 97

DEFINITIONS	WORDS
M. *In passing; incidentally* (Latin).	171 88 128 179 166 8
N. Followed, or studied out, step by step.	134 158 67 147 61 78
O. Great English actress, Reynolds's "Tragic Muse."	41 23 183 85 163 15 131
P. English author of over 100 novels of adventure and intrigue (1866-1946).	189 47 53 106 151 57 84 176 11
Q. Designating a peculiar-rigged vessel (North Africa, etc.).	186 114 141 174 30 126
R. Dutch genre painter and etcher, chiefly of village life (1610-85).	35 191 3 14 77 32
S. Referring to a make-believe country (comp.).	28 89 91 184 48 26 122 105 65 40
T. To obtain advantage of fairly or unfairly (4 wds.).	187 29 42 69 96 130 109 79 156 170 55 164 62 144
U. Accomplice in murder of Agamemnon (Gr. myth.).	70 92 60 182 102 34 178 36 18
V. Breed of dog supposed to appear half eagle and half lion (Gr. myth.).	177 136 101 153 181 150 37
W. Living in the open sea (biol.).	125 51 111 119 137 149 80

DIRECTIONS

To solve this puzzle you must guess twenty-odd words, the definitions of which are given in the column headed DEFINITIONS. The letters in each word to be guessed are numbered. These numbers appear under the dashes in the column headed WORDS. There is a dash for each letter in the required word. The key letters in the squares are for convenience, indicating to which word in the definitions each letter in the diagram belongs. When you have guessed a word, fill it in on the dashes; then write each letter in the correspondingly numbered square of the puzzle diagram. When the squares are all filled in you will find (by reading from left to right) a quotation from a famous author. Read up and down the letters mean nothing. The black squares indicate ends of words; words do not necessarily end at the right side of the diagram.

When the column headed WORDS is filled in, the initial letters spell the name of the author and the title of the piece from which the quotation has been taken. Authority for spelling and definitions is Webster's New International Dictionary (second edition).

								1 I	2 D		3 R	4 F	5 H		6 C	7 G	8 M	9 F
10 B	11 P	12 E	13 K	14 R	15 O	16 I	17 L	18 U		19 K	20 F	21 E	22 G	23 O	24 B	25 H
26 S	27 D		28 S	29 T	30 Q	31 A	32 R	33 H		34 U	35 R		36 U	37 V	38 K	39 G
40 S	41 O	42 T	43 H	44 L	45 E		46 J		47 P	48 S	49 J	50 A	51 W	52 L	53 P	54 B
55 T		56 H	57 P	58 J	59 B		60 U	61 N	62 T	63 F	64 J	65 S		66 K	67 N	68 G
69 T	70 U	71 A	72 C	73 H	74 E		75 H	76 B	77 R		78 N	79 T	80 W	81 A	82 C	83 J
84 P	85 O		86 F	87 G		88 M	89 S		90 K	91 S	92 U	93 I	94 D	95 E	96 T	97 L
98 H	99 A		100 E	101 V	102 U	103 K	104 C	105 S	106 P	107 J	108 H	109 T	110 A	111 W		112 A
113 H	114 Q	115 L		116 A	117 L	118 D	119 W	120 C		121 K	122 S	123 A	124 B	125 W	126 Q	
127 E	128 M	129 L	130 T	131 O		132 G	133 F		134 N	135 D	136 V	137 W	138 B	139 H	140 J	
141 Q	142 J	143 L		144 T	145 C	146 H	147 N	148 K	149 W	150 V	151 P		152 D	153 V		154 H
155 A	156 T	157 K	158 N	159 C	160 F	161 L		162 A	163 O	164 T	165 I	166 M	167 B		168 I	169 B
170 T	171 M		172 L	173 J	174 Q		175 L	176 P	177 V	178 U	179 M		180 B	181 V		182 U
183 O	184 S	185 D	186 Q		187 T	188 A	189 P	190 B	191 R							

Solution of last week's Double-Crostic will be found on page 12 of this issue.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A CAREFULLY SELECTED LIST OF

Books for Lenten reading* and Easter giving . . .

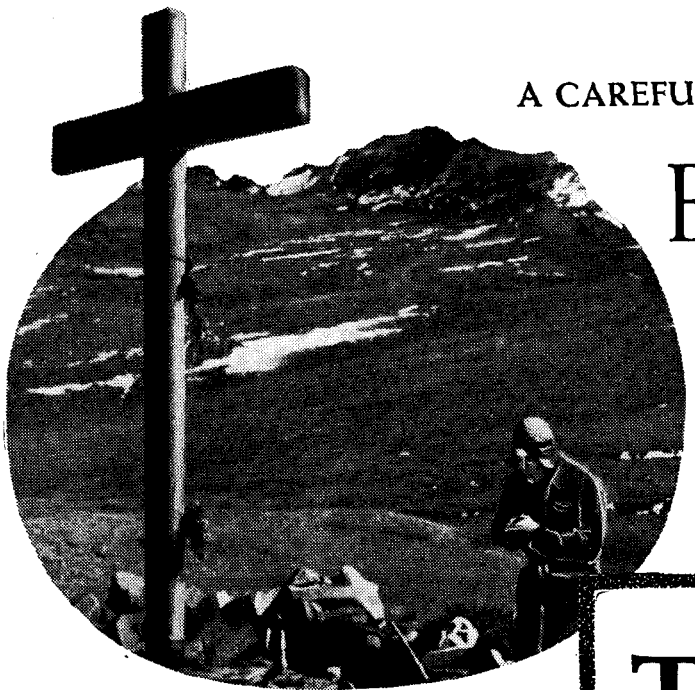


Illustration from THE MARYKNOLL STORY

The Maryknoll Story *by ROBERT CONSIDINE*

99 beautiful and dramatic photographs, with a finely written accompanying text, tell of the inspiring service rendered by the Maryknoll Missioners to the needy all over the world. $3

Faith to Live By*

by ALSON J. SMITH. "This book brings faith down from the realms of stardom to the situation of the daily grind . . . Dr. Smith meets his readers on the level of their desires and lifts them to the level of their needs!"—*Ralph W. Sockman,* Christ Church, Methodist, N. Y. $2.50

Help and Comfort from the Bible

by LEONARD M. LEONARD, and the staff of the *Journal of Living.* No matter what your problem is—fear of losing your job, insecurity in marriage, worry over health, using this key to the Bible's store house of practical wisdom and spiritual solace, will enable you to find the solution. Compiled with the assistance of more than 200 ministers. $2.50

Our Jerusalem

by BERTHA SPAFFORD VESTER. A wonderful human document of a family who, after crushing tragedy, left Chicago for a new life in Jerusalem. "I have sat spellbound at Mrs. Vester's feet in Jerusalem, listening to her tell of her adventures . . . One of the epic stories of our time."—*Lowell Thomas.* Just published. $4

Father Flanagan* OF BOYS TOWN

by FULTON OURSLER & WILL OURSLER. The courageous story of a priest who believed "There are no bad boys," and built one of the "finest towns" in America. "I could not put it down . . . Everyone should read this epic story which holds such a lesson in faith, hope and charity."—*A. J. Cronin.* Illustrated with 53 photographs. More than 220,000 copies in print! $3

The Greatest Story Ever Told*

by FULTON OURSLER The faithful, reverent retelling of what happened during the thirty-three years that Jesus lived on earth, true to the four Gospels. Written with simple and poignant beauty, THE GREATEST STORY will prove a powerful and continual source of inspiration and comfort to everyone who reads it. "Now and then, every fifty years or so, a truly great "Life of Christ" appears. Fulton Oursler's book is in the great tradition of these "Lives." In my opinion, it is one of the most distinguished books of our time."—*Dr. Norman Vincent Peale,* Marble Collegiate Church, N. Y. Regular edition, $2.95

A magnificent gift and presentation edition, with color frontispiece, three piece binding, and slip-case, $3.95

Over 650,000 copies sold!

Three Minutes a Day* *by JAMES KELLER*

Anyone who aspires to have peace of soul will find that he can know of the spiritual reaches of God by devoting only three minutes a day to reading this inspirational masterpiece by the author of *You Can Change the World.* On each page, one for each day in the year, there are modern parables pointing the way to better understanding of an invisible God and illuminating a truth that will help anyone face the burdens of daily living with increased spiritual resources. "I can think of no more inspiring guide-post to full and reverent living and thinking."—*Taylor Caldwell.* 5th printing; 115,000 copies. $2

**Specifically recommended for Lenten reading*

DOUBLEDAY *At all booksellers*

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED